

— THE —

POPEYE

ANNUAL







Ahoy There, Mateys!

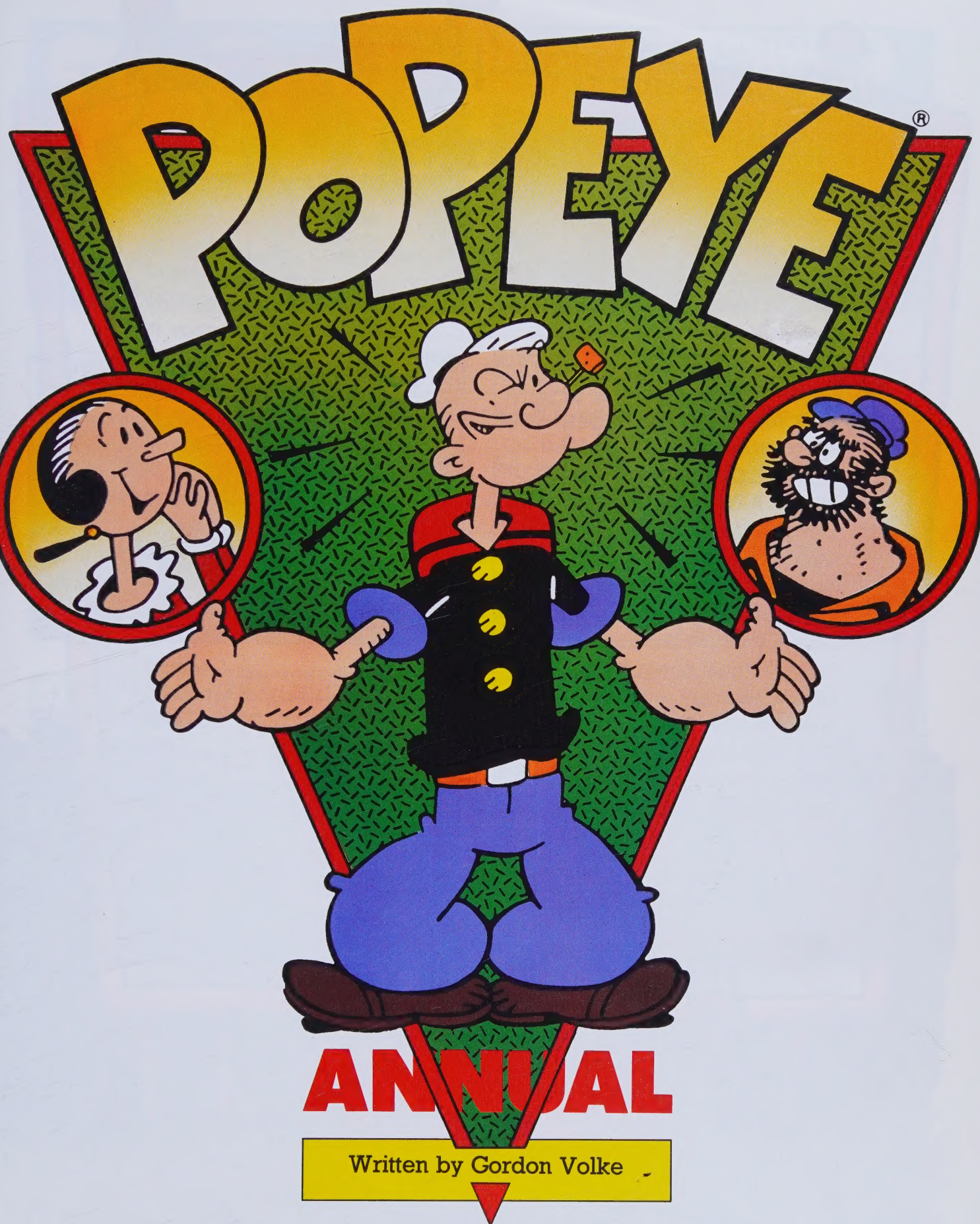
Welcome to me
Annual!



As ya may already know, it was me 60th buffday recently. But don't you landlubbers start thinkin' I yam gettin' past it! 'Cos if ya reads on, ya'll see I kin still bop Brutus like a good 'un an' keep me girlfriend, Olive Oyl, head-over-size-12-heels in love wiv me! So don't ya fret – there's plenty of life in the old sea-dog yet!

I hopes ya enjoys all the strips, stories, features an' puzzles in me book. They was specially writ for boyz an' girls what eats their spinach!

POPEYE



Written by Gordon Volke



RAVETTE BOOKS

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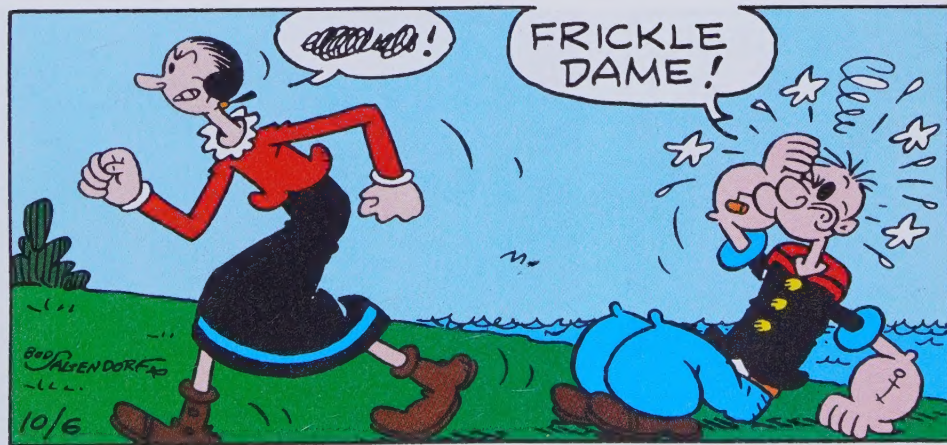
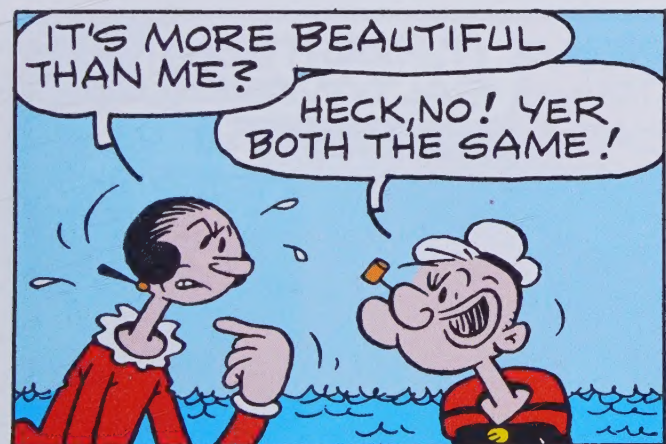
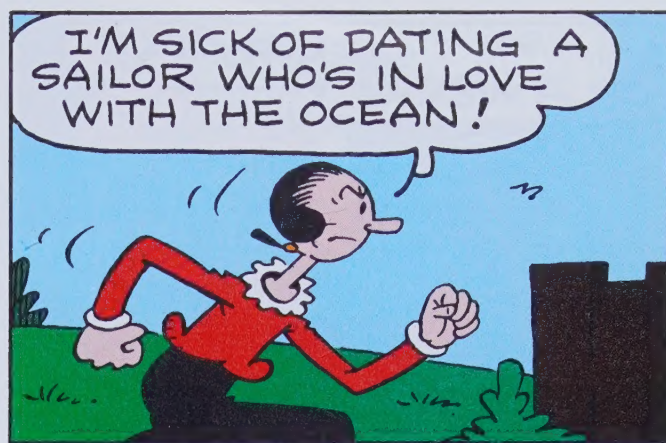
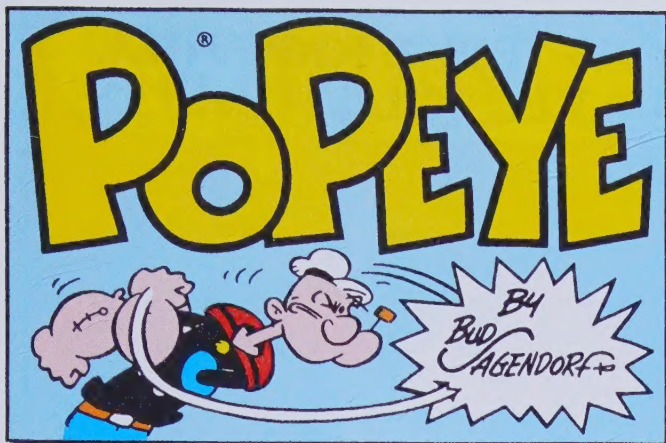
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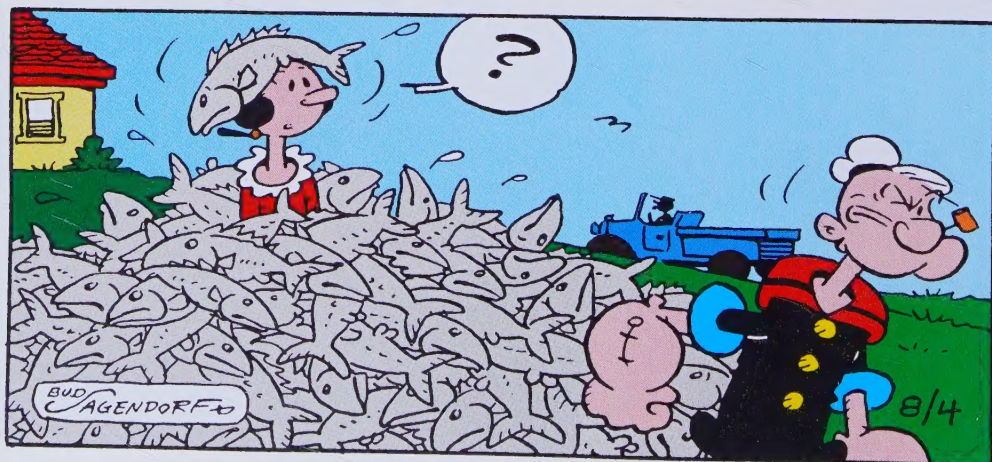
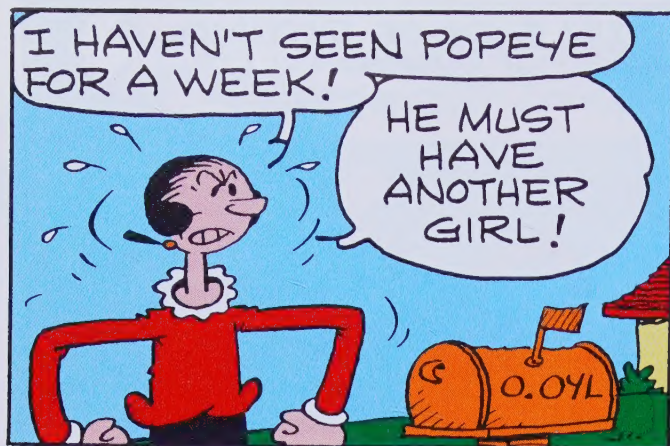


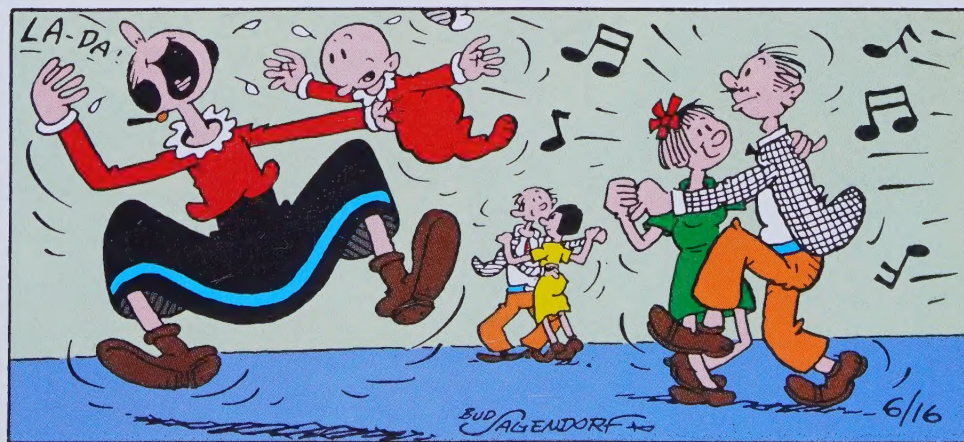
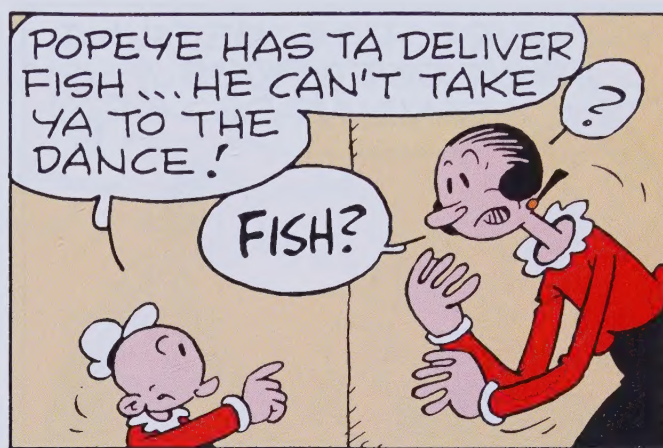
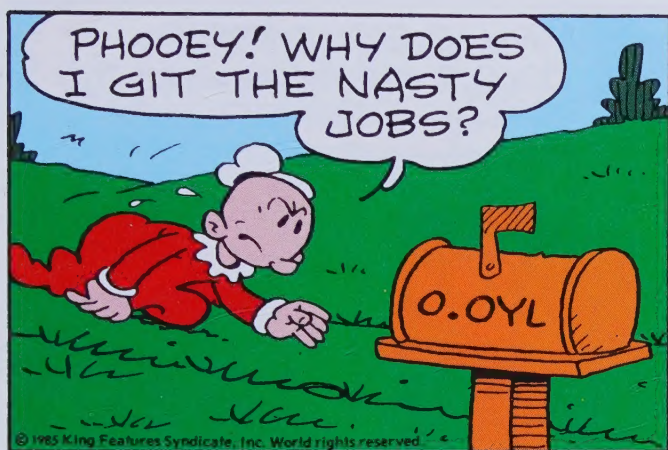
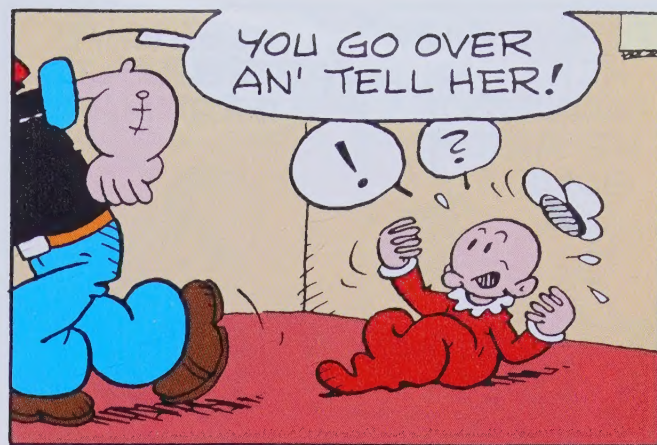
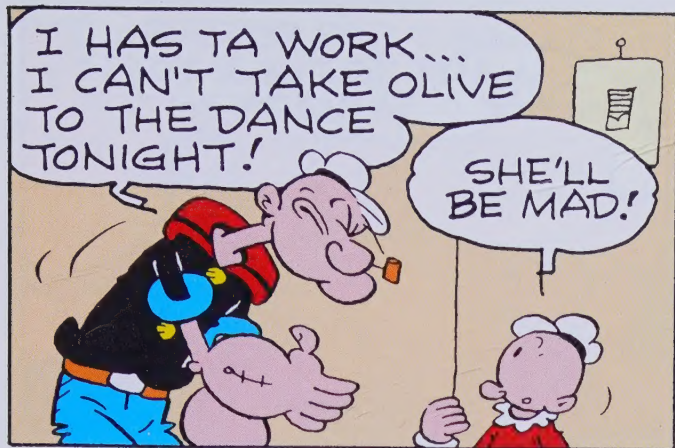
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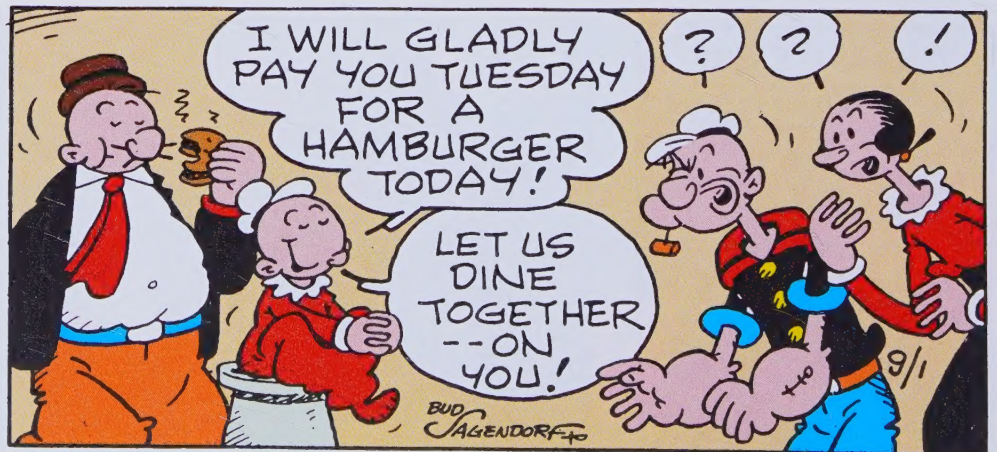
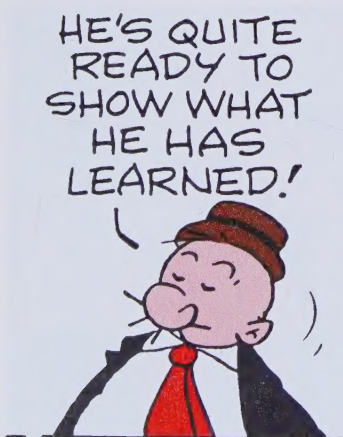
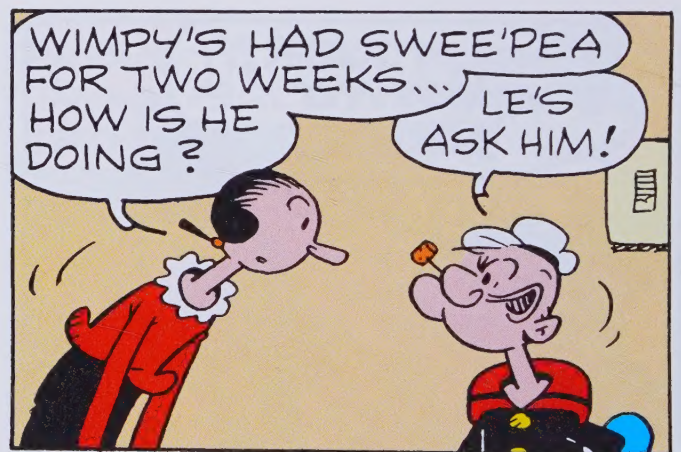
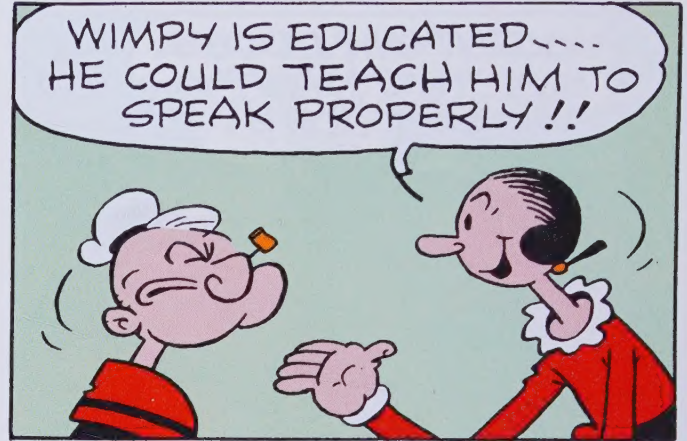
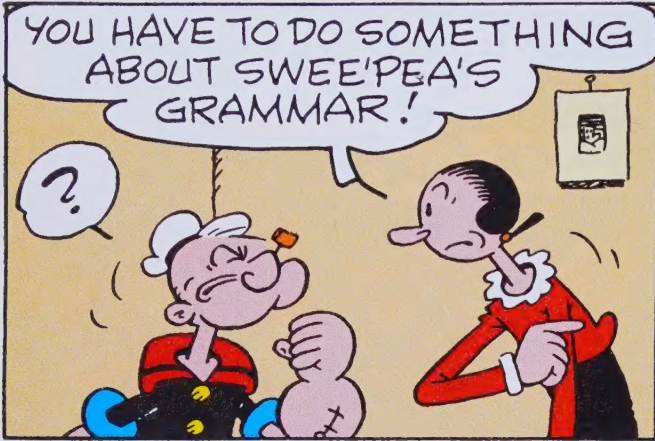
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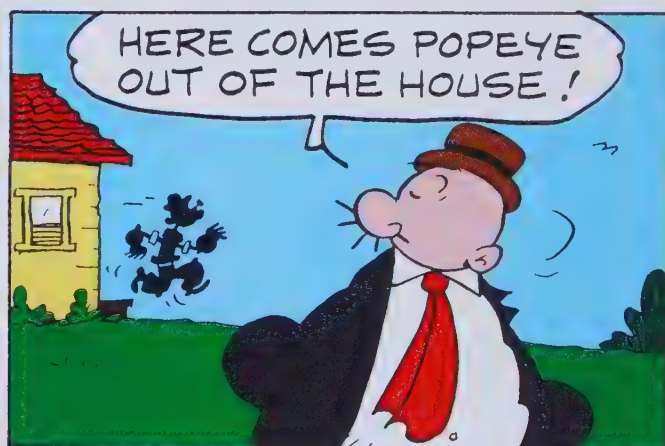
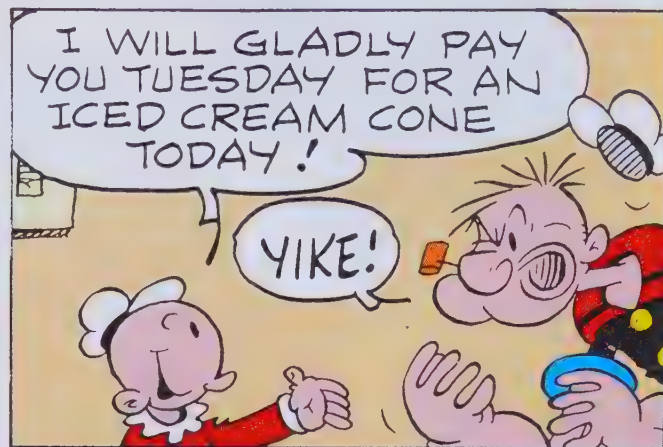
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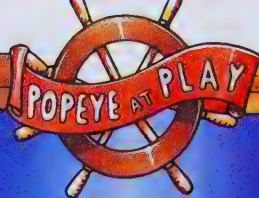












I YAM A KNOCKOUT AT SOCCER!

THE GREAT SPINACH ROBBERY

"Where's Popeye?" growled Brutus. "He's late!"
"He'll be here in a minute, Brutus!" said Olive Oyl.
"Well I ain't waitin' for him another minute!" snapped Brutus. "Blow your whistle, Wimpy. Let the game begin!"

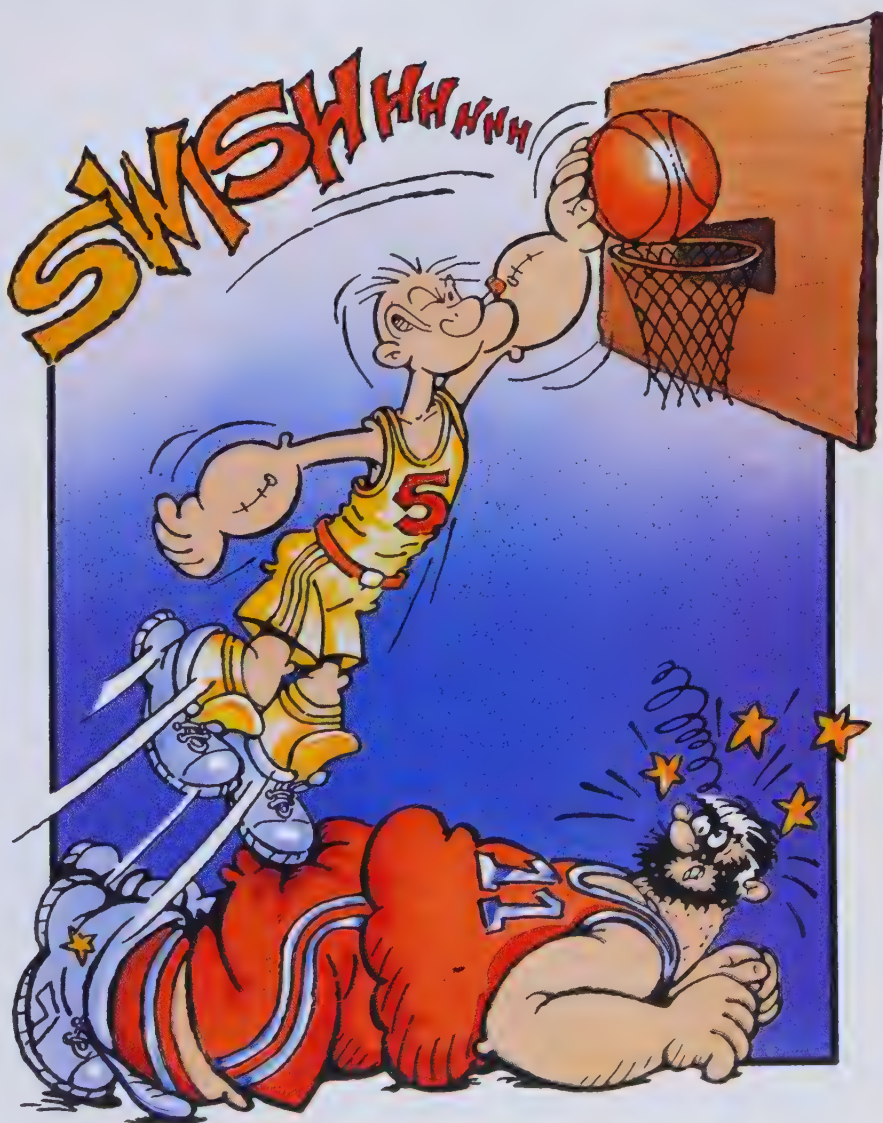
It was the final of the Sweethaven basketball competition. Popeye's team, The Jolly Jack Tars, were playing against Brutus's team, The Dirty Swabs. But so far Popeye had failed to turn up to captain his team. PHEEP! Referee Wimpy blew his whistle and the match got underway. By the final Time Out, Brutus's team were winning by 100 points to nil – and Popeye **still** hadn't showed up! Then a cloud of dust appeared on the horizon. Seconds later, Popeye screeched to a halt inside the basketball stadium. "Sorry I yam late, folks," he grinned. "I was busy in the kitchen!"
"You were **what?**" gasped Olive.

"Busy in the kitchen!" replied Popeye. "I ain't such a male chauvernistical pig as I used ta be, ya knows, Olive!"

Before joining in the rest of the match, Popeye swallowed a tin of spinach. From that moment on, Brutus's team did not stand a chance! Popeye scored basket after basket until the score was 102 to The Jolly Jack Tars and 100 to The Dirty Swabs. Then Wimpy blew his whistle again and the final was over.

"Popeye's done it again!" whooped Olive Oyl.

"Yeah," muttered Brutus, "Hasn't he just!"



As Popeye walked off with the winner's cup in his hands and Olive Oyl on his arm, Brutus began to plot revenge. "Popeye only wins on account of that pesky spinach he keeps pourin' down his throat!" thought Brutus. "If I were to take it away from him, the little lug would be powerless!" Slowly, an evil plan crept into Brutus's mind. "It's gonna cost me a bit o' money," he chuckled, "but it'll be worth it!"

The following day, Sweethaven general store reported a run on spinach. A strange-looking lady with a hat pulled down over her eyes and a bushy black beard had bought up all the spinach in the shop. She had also insisted on buying all the spinach in the storeroom so that no more could go out on the shelves. Then she had asked when the next delivery was expected.

"This afternoon," replied the shopkeeper.

"Thank you," said the lady in a deep, base voice. "I mean, thank you," she added, in a high-pitched squeak.

That afternoon, the Sweethaven delivery van was chugging peacefully along the road when a barrel-chested police officer stepped out from behind some bushes. "HALT!" he roared, holding up one arm. The startled driver skidded to a stop and the burly policeman strode round to his cab. "Open up the back," he commanded. "I wish to check that you're carrying fresh goods!" The policeman rummaged through the piles of groceries until he found what he wanted, the consignment of spinach. "I'm taking this away for analysis!" he told the driver. "Be on your way, my man!"

Finally, late that night, the cats of Sweethaven saw a masked figure sneaking silently towards Popeye's house. The burglar emerged a few minutes later, carrying a bulging swag bag. It did not contain stolen jewels or silver. Instead it contained loads of tins, one of which dropped out of the sack and clattered along the ground. The burglar froze, fearful that Popeye would wake up. But the sailorman did not wake up; he just went on snoring with his pipe still in his mouth. "Must have taken some of that weird-looking green medicine on the kitchen table," muttered the thief.

As dawn broke the next day, there was not a single leaf of spinach – fresh, frozen or tinned – anywhere in Sweethaven. "That's 'cos I've just chucked it all into the sea!" guffawed Brutus, marching along with a jaunty step. "Now I think I'll go an' find Popeye!"

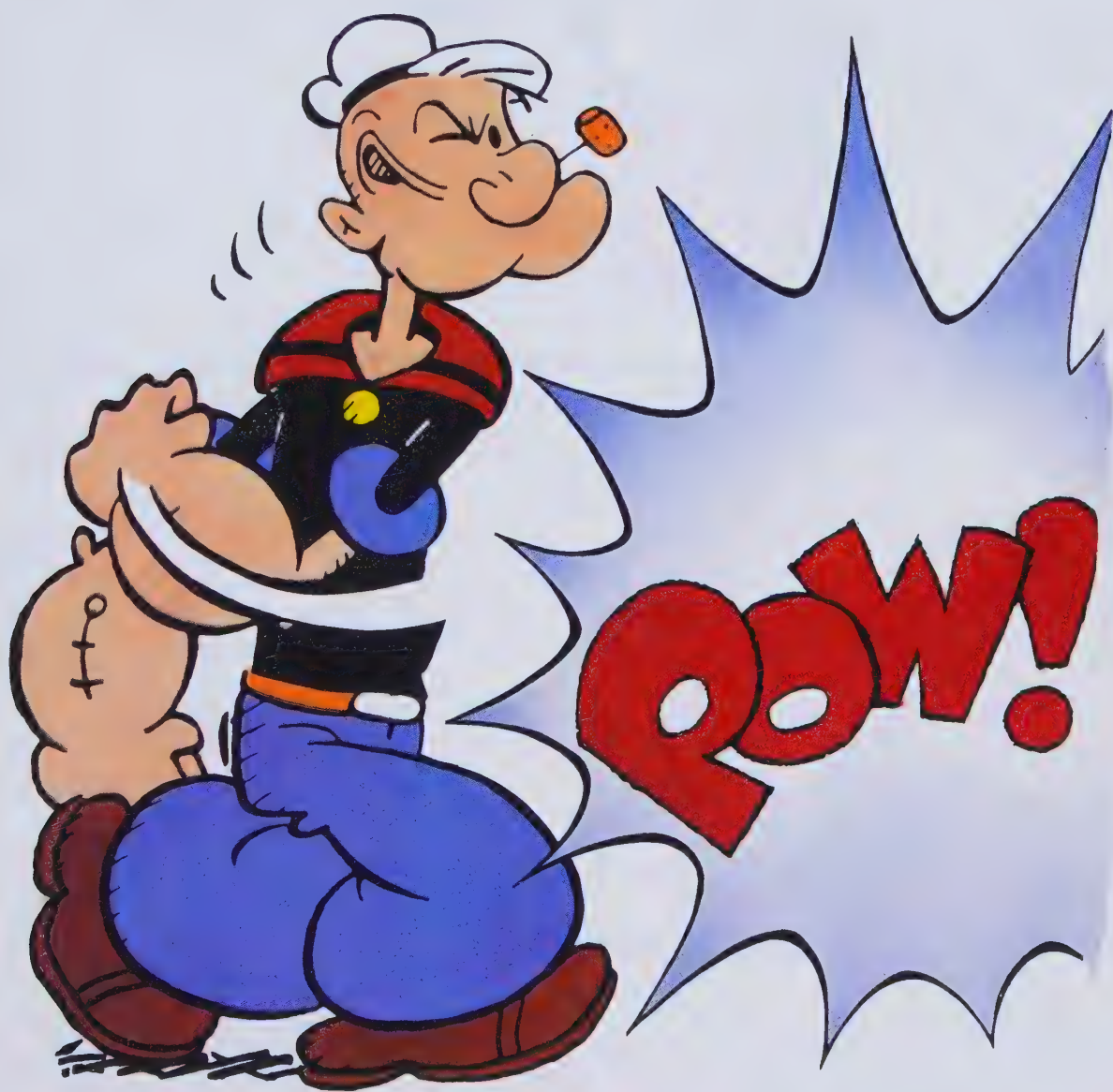
Popeye was sitting on his front porch, reading the paper. "Greetings, you knock-kneed, lily-livered landlubber!" called Brutus. "Ya talkin' ta me?" answered Popeye. "Course I'm talkin' to you," roared Brutus, "you pea-brained scurvy little wimp!" "Ya wants a fight?" snorted Popeye, getting out of his chair. "Got it in one, smelly-socks!" chortled Brutus.

As he rolled up his sleeves, Popeye nipped indoors and picked up the bottle of green medicine which he slipped into his back pocket. Then the fight began. As usual, Brutus gained the upper hand by fighting dirty. "An' you won't be able to use spinach to come to your rescue," laughed Brutus, knocking Popeye to the ground, "because there isn't any!" But as Popeye lay on the ground with Brutus jumping up and down on his stomach, the groggy sailorman just managed to pull the little bottle out of his pocket. "You'll need more than medicine when I've finished with you!" guffawed Brutus. "This ain't medicine," spluttered Popeye, "it's me new invention – concentrated, liquid spinach! I was making' it on the day of the basketball contest!"



Popeye squeezed the bottle and the thick, green liquid shot down his throat. Seconds later, Popeye's muscles were bulging like balloons. POW! A single blow from Popeye's left hand sent Brutus flying backwards through the air. He landed in the sea with an almighty splash, close to where he had dumped Popeye's spinach. "Ya can bring it ashore with ya," called Popeye. "I likes me spinach salty!"

Just then, Olive Oyl came rushing up. She had seen the fight between Popeye and Brutus and wanted to give the winner a hug. "Oh, Popeye," she cried, flinging her arms round his neck and kissing his stubbly cheek, "you've done it again – again!" "Yeah!" chuckled Popeye. "Haven't I just!"



POPEYE'S PUZZLE PARADE No. 1

1 Add a final stroke to each unfinished letter and find out what Wimpy wants for his supper.

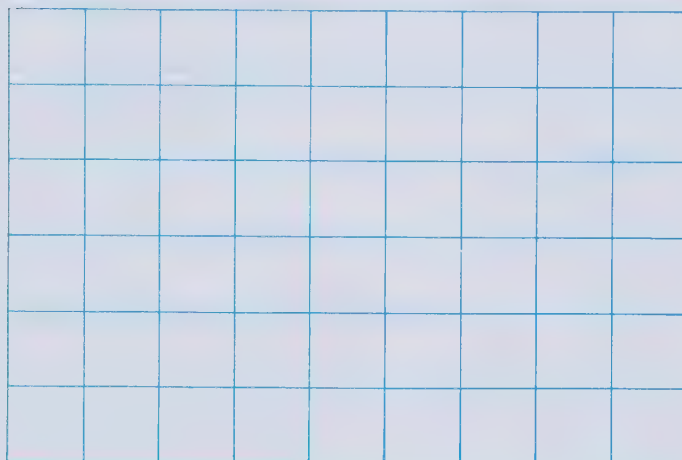


HA MB JRG ER
AN D
C HI S

2 Can you spot 5 differences between these two pictures of Olive Oyl impersonating the Statue of Liberty?



3 Copy this picture of Swee' Pea in the grid below. Your picture will look very realistic if you make your lines cut through each box in exactly the same position as they do in the original.



4 Popeye is an expert fisherman. Can you unscramble the letters of these names to reveal 8 types of fish Popeye has caught in his time?

RRHNIEG ----- ESOL -----

DOC ---- LPAECI -----

LASNOM ----- KHDDACO -----

TOTUR ----- SABS -----

Answers

1. HAMBURGER AND CHIPS

2. From left to right, the following items

are missing from picture B:

Cargo box on front deck of ocean liner

Inside of flame on Olive's torch

Cloud just behind Olive's book

One toe of Olive's foot

Flag from tallest mast of sailing yacht

4. HERRING COD SALMON TROUT

SOLE PLAICE HADDOCK BASS

Monsters of the Deep

Since the film 'Jaws', everyone has become familiar with the awesome power of the Great White Shark. This fearsome fish, however, is not the only terror of the deep – the oceans abound with other powerful and malevolent creatures that deal out death to anyone foolish enough to go near them. So hold on to your seats! Here comes a spine-tingling selection of the world's most ferocious sea-monsters!

THE STING-RAY

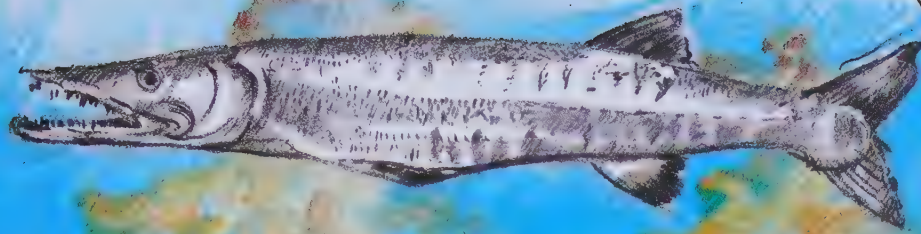


The sting-ray is a huge, flat fish with a long, whip-like tail. This tail is lined with jagged barbs, like knives, and each barb carries poison. If the sting-ray feels threatened, it lashes out with its tail and punctures the skin of its victim, injecting the poison. This causes terrible pain and occasional death.

The sting-ray is closely related to the manta-ray, an even bigger black monster sometimes known as the 'devilfish'. Strangely enough, the manta-ray is harmless unless it gets entangled in a fishing-line or anchor chain. Then it will wreck the boat or tow it miles off course!

THE GIANT SQUID

Anyone who has seen the Disney film of '20,000 Leagues Under The Sea' will remember Kirk Douglas and James Mason struggling against a giant squid that attacks their submarine, Nautilus. In fact, very little is known about the giant squid because it lives so deep down in the ocean that it is very rarely seen. We do know that it has ten enormous tentacles, two of which are especially long and measure up to 12 metres (about 35 feet). These have suction discs on the end which shoot out and trap the squid's food. The giant squid can also change colour, shoot out a stream of ink-like fluid and has been known to grapple with the powerful sperm whale which dives to the depths to prey on it.



THE BARRACUDA

The barracuda's nickname is 'the tiger of the sea'. It is about 2 metres long (5-6 feet) and its jaw is armed with razor-sharp teeth. This greedy and aggressive fish will occasionally attack a human swimmer and, like a shark, can bite off a limb with one flash of its powerful jaw. More often than not, however, the barracuda prefers to eat fish, rounding them up by swimming in circles and then darting in to strike so swiftly that the movements can hardly be seen.

THE STONEFISH

The stonefish is one of the most dangerous of all fishes. It is only about 300 cm (1 foot) long, but it can kill anything 10 times its size, including man. The reason? A deadly combination of camouflage and poison!

The stonefish looks just like a piece of stone or coral on the ocean floor. But if an unwary swimmer should happen to tread on it, the stonefish shoots out 13 needle-sharp spines that contain a deadly venom. To be injected with this causes agonising pain and sometimes death.



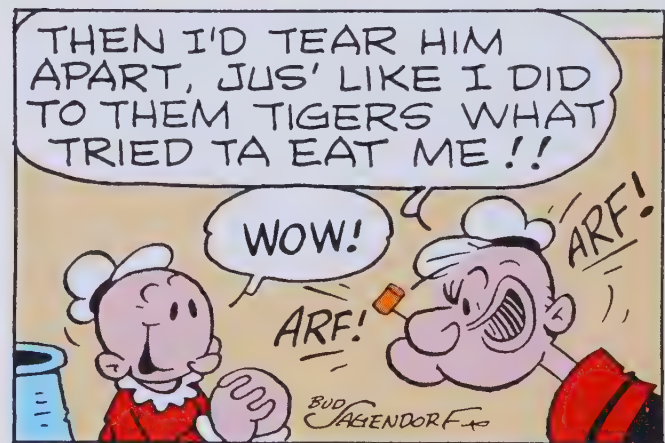
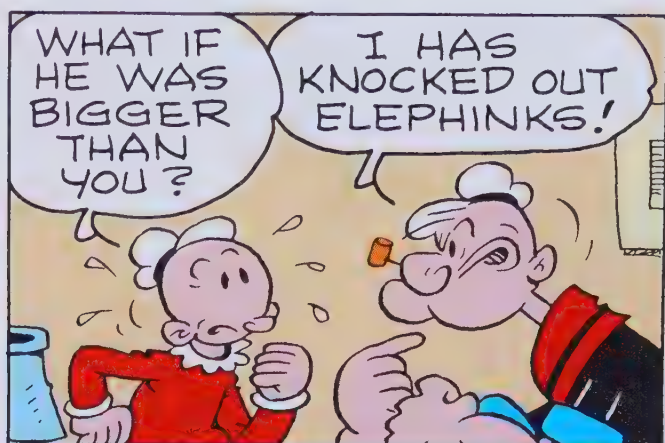
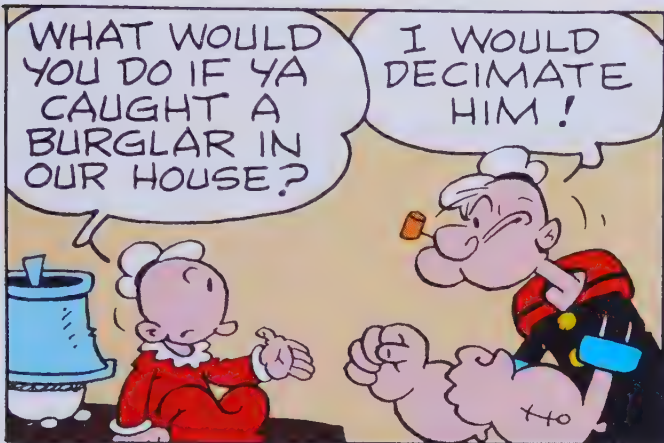
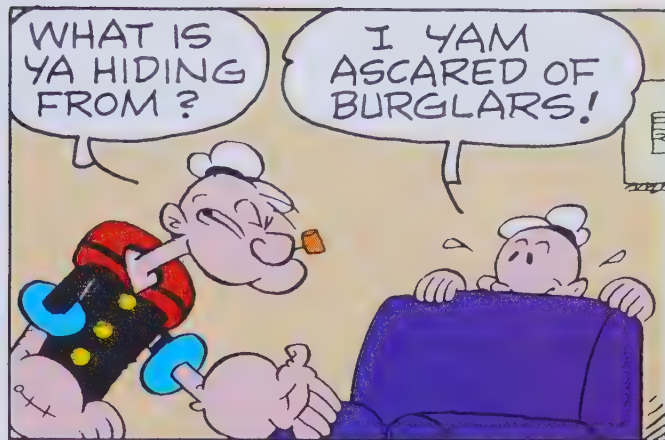
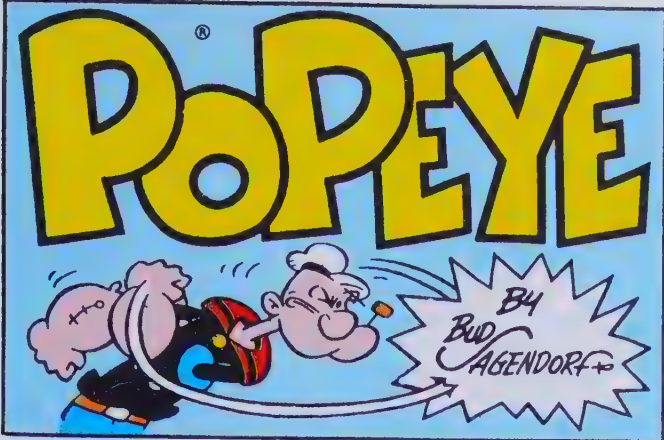
THE KILLER WHALE

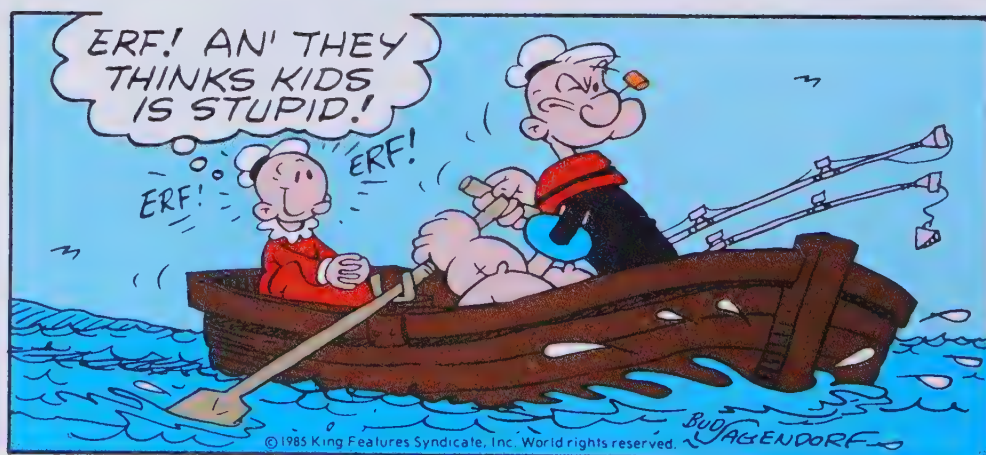
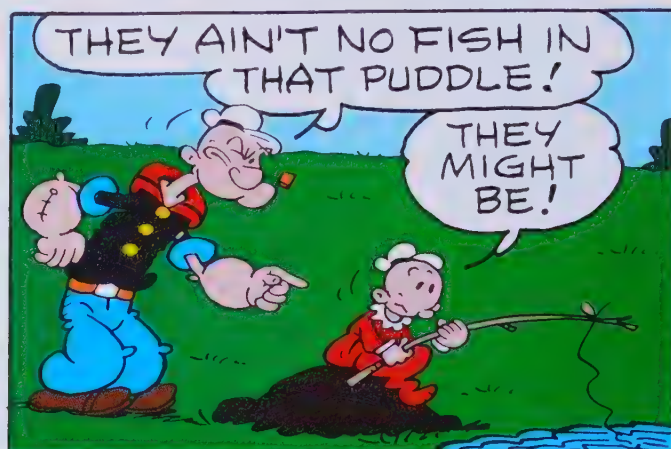
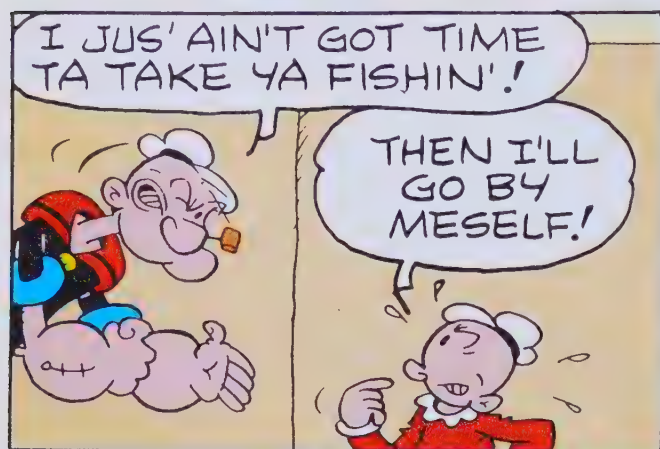
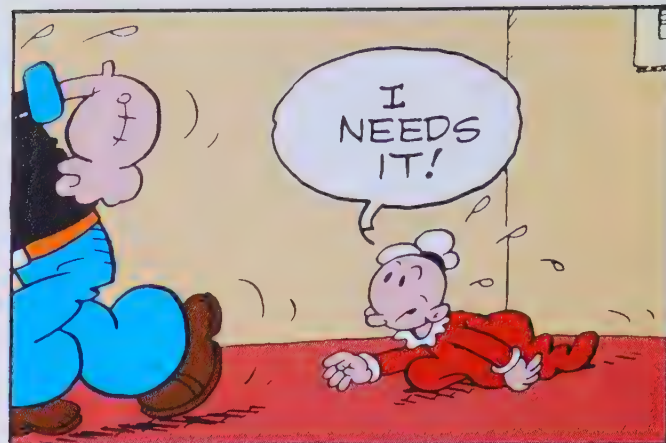
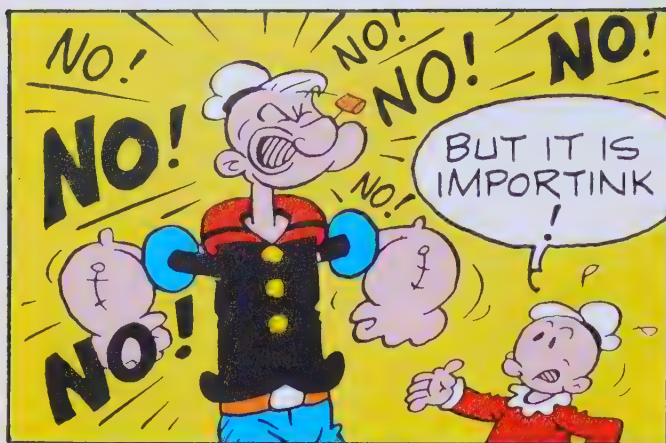
Many of you will have seen trained killer whales in safari and ocean parks. In the wild, they are amongst the most ferocious animals in the sea. Hunting in packs, they kill and eat polar bears, seals, sea lions, walruses and whales of all sizes including the massive blue whale!

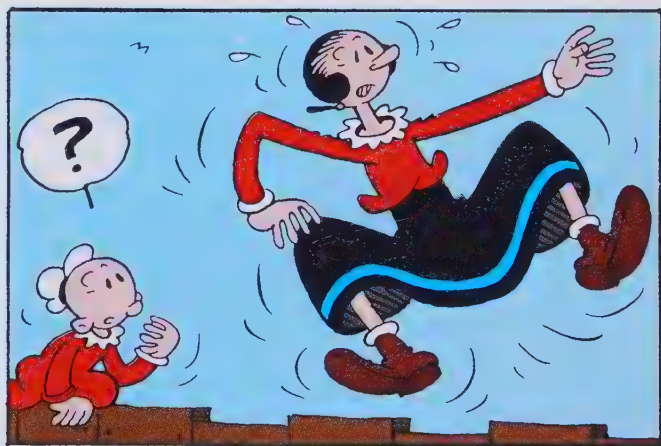
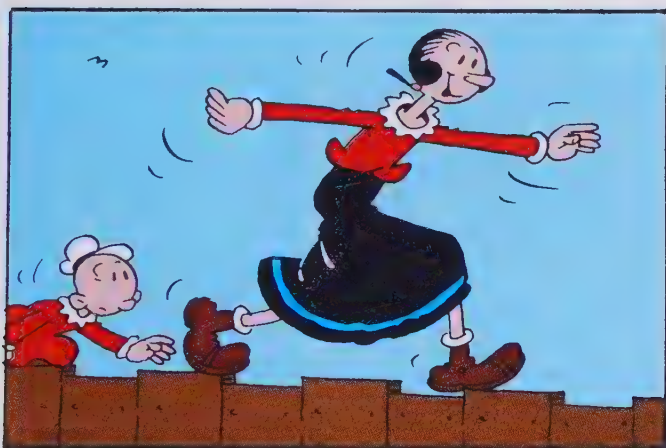
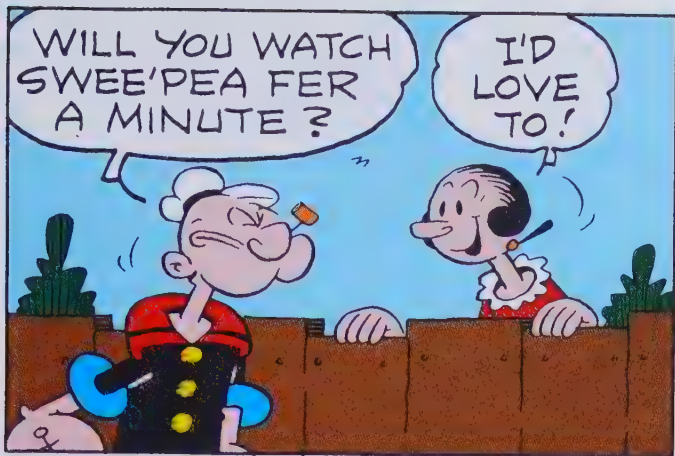
Killer whales are one of the few species that has not been hunted by man. Instead, it is the other way round – killer whales will attack man like any other source of food.

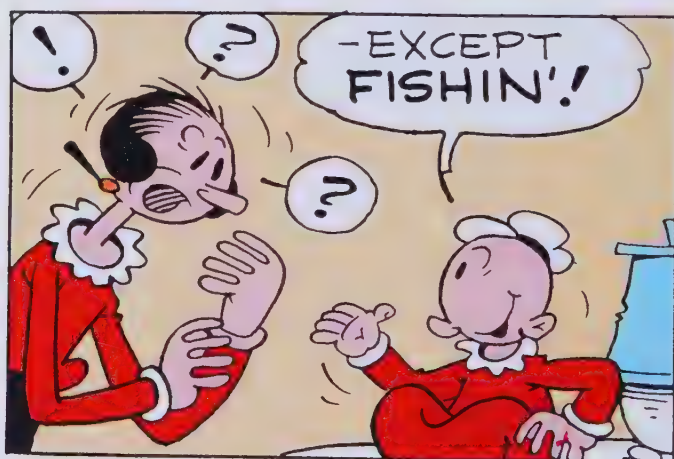
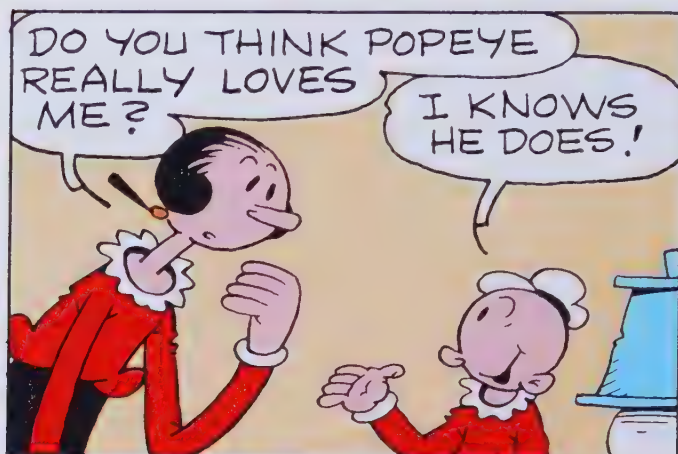
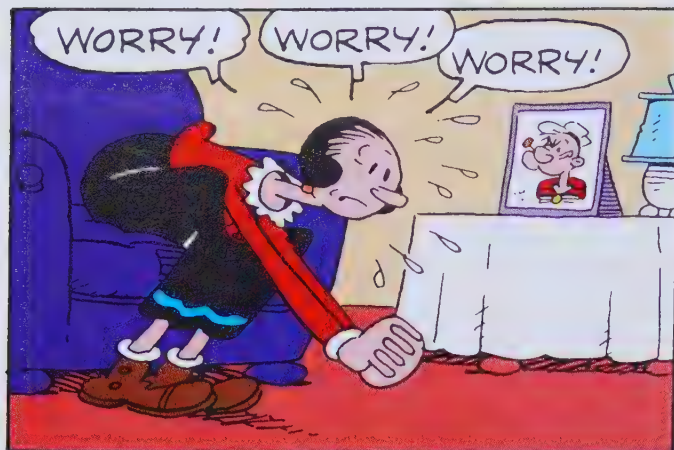


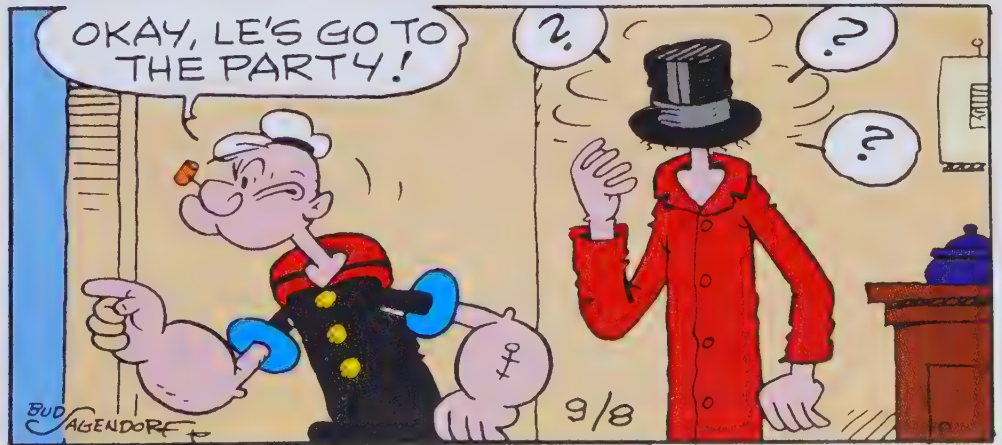
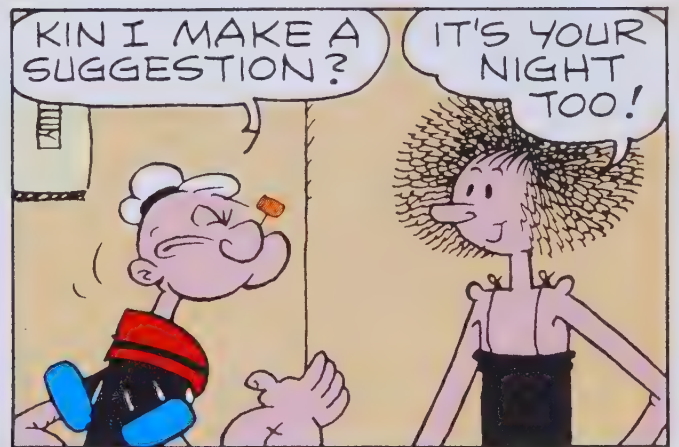
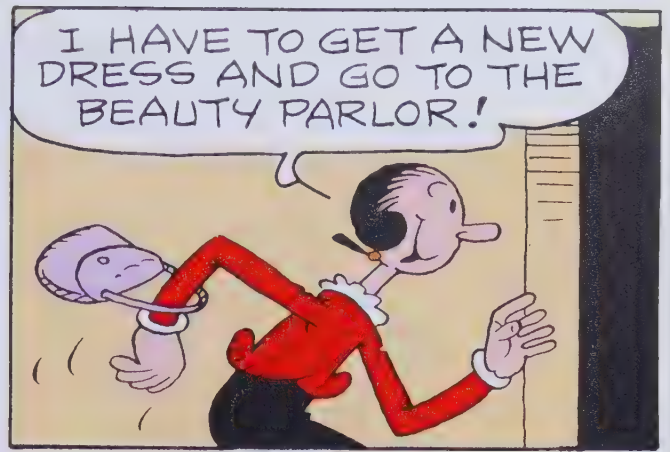
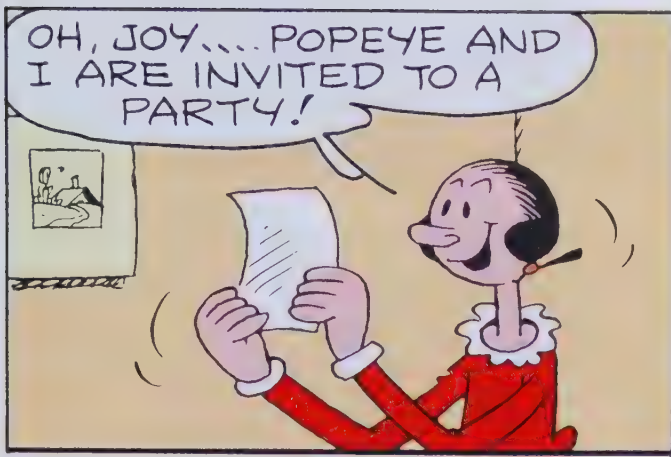
ME AN' OLIVE IS DOWN-TO-EARTH TYPES











What shall we do with the punch-drunk Popeye?



A SEA SHANTY

Picture the scene –

The Royal Albert Hall, London.

The Fight of the Century – a final showdown between Popeye the Sailorman and Brutus for the hand of Ms Olive Oyl.

The huge crowd falls silent as the two contestants clamber into the ring. DING, DING! The bell sounds for the start of Round 1. **SENSATION!** With his first punch, Brutus sends Popeye reeling – thanks to a couple of bricks hidden inside his right boxing glove! Popeye staggers around the ring and the astonished crowd bursts into song.

Why don't YOU join in too?

(You're bound to know the tune!)

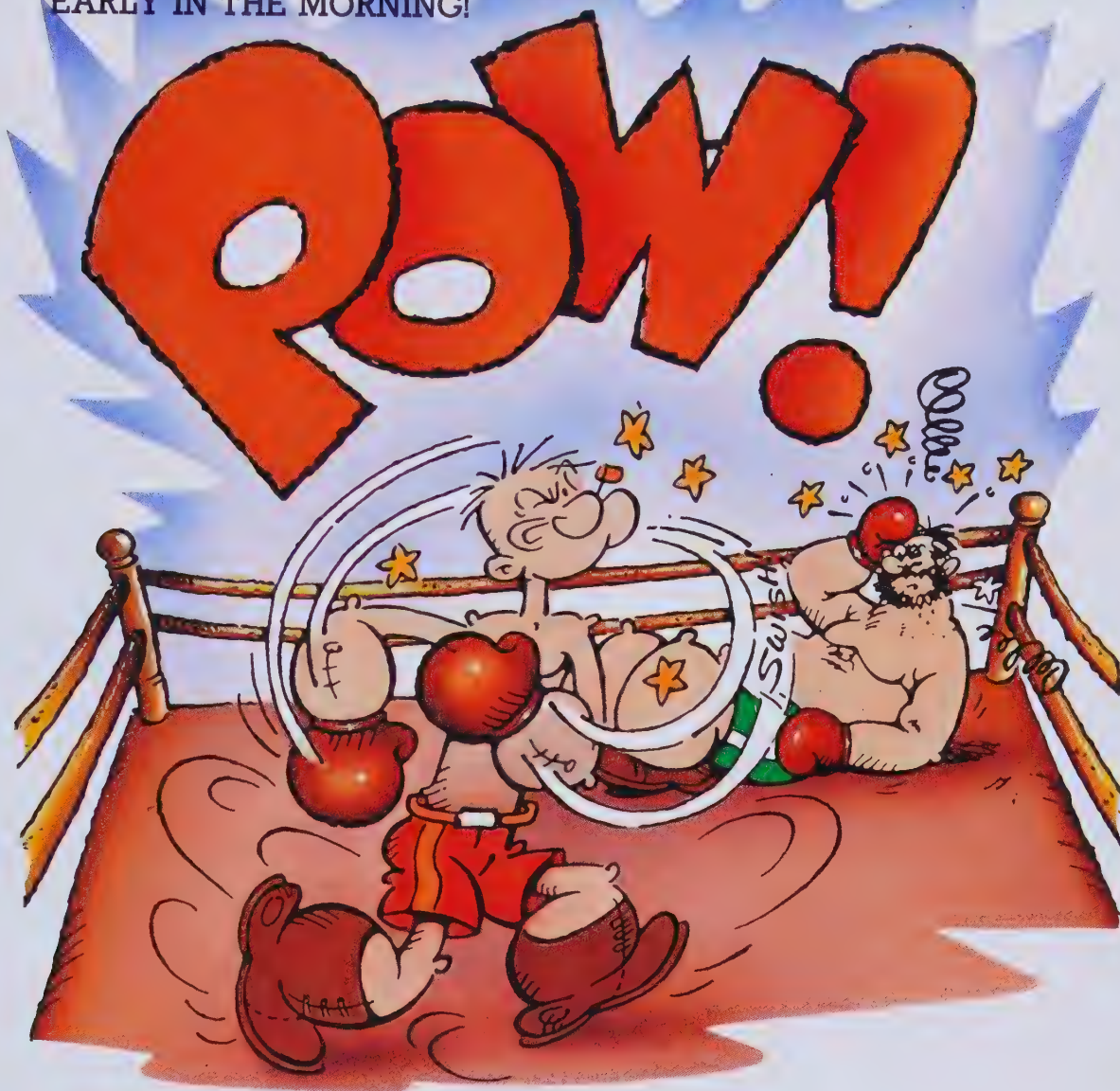
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE PUNCH-DRUNK POPEYE,
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE PUNCH-DRUNK POPEYE,
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE PUNCH-DRUNK POPEYE,
EARLY IN THE MORNING?

PUT HIM IN BED WITH SWEE' PEA'S TEDDY,
PUT HIM IN BED WITH SWEE' PEA'S TEDDY,
PUT HIM IN BED WITH SWEE' PEA'S TEDDY,
EARLY IN THE MORNING!

SIT HIM ON THE SOFA AND LET HIM WATCH 'NEIGHBOURS',
SIT HIM ON THE SOFA AND LET HIM WATCH 'NEIGHBOURS',
SIT HIM ON THE SOFA AND LET HIM WATCH 'NEIGHBOURS',
EARLY IN THE MORNING!

FILL HIM FULL OF BURGERS AND PAY ON TUESDAY,
FILL HIM FULL OF BURGERS AND PAY ON TUESDAY,
FILL HIM FULL OF BURGERS AND PAY ON TUESDAY,
EARLY IN THE MORNING!

BUNG ON HIS WALKMAN WITH A KYLIE TAPE IN,
BUNG ON HIS WALKMAN WITH A KYLIE TAPE IN,
BUNG ON HIS WALKMAN WITH A KYLIE TAPE IN,
EARLY IN THE MORNING!



Then suddenly the singing stops!

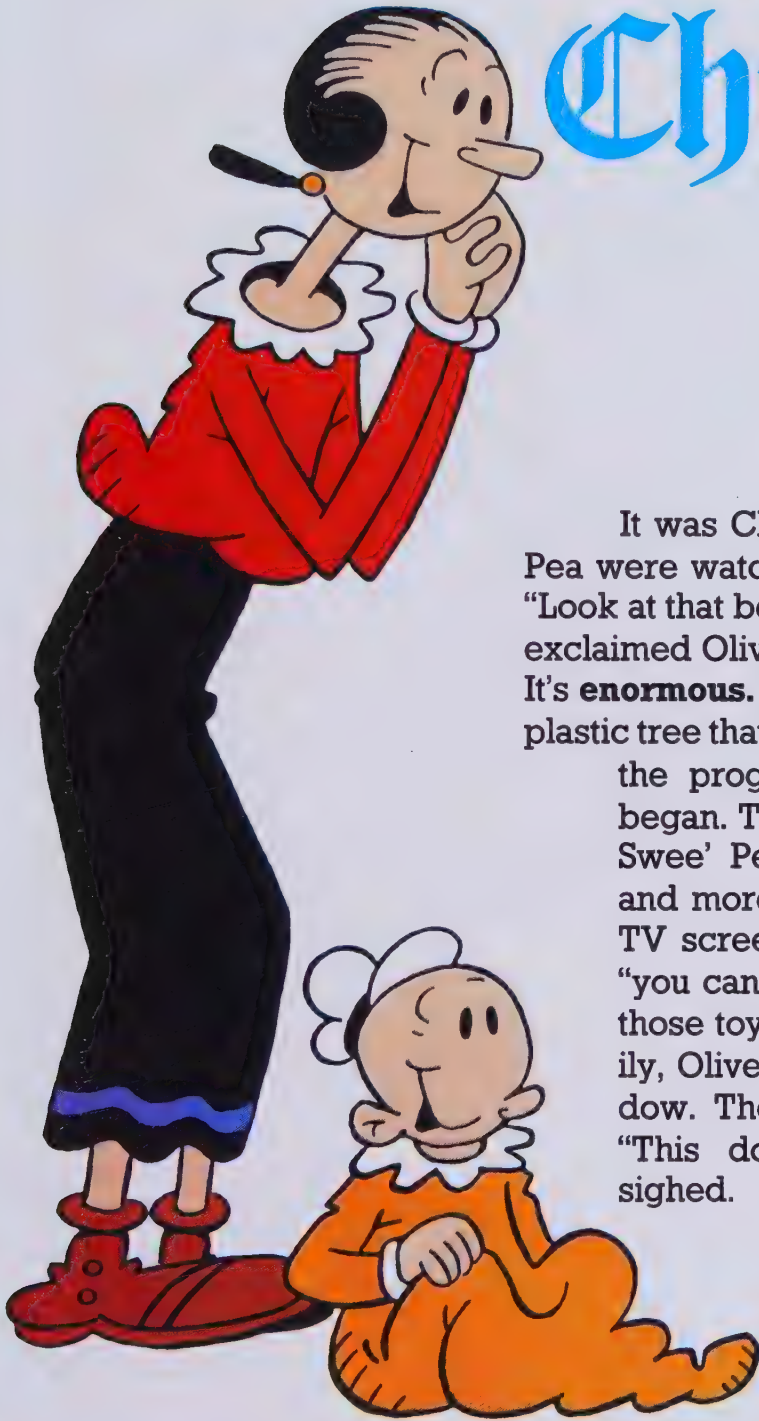
Help is at hand – in the shape of a tin of spinach that Popeye whips from his pocket. GLOOP, GLOOP! Popeye swallows the spinach and –
The fight is over! Popeye's the winner.
And the crowd begin to sing again –

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE PUNCH-DRUNK BRUTUS,
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE PUNCH-DRUNK BRUTUS,
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE PUNCH-DRUNK BRUTUS,
EARLY IN THE MORNING?



AN' I USED TO THINK THEY WAS FLAT FISH WHAT SWIMS IN THE SEA!

A Popeye Christmas



It was Christmas Eve. Olive Oyl and Swee' Pea were watching television at Popeye's house. "Look at that beautiful Christmas tree, Swee' Pea!" exclaimed Olive. "It's the one in Trafalgar Square. It's **enormous**. Much better than our pathetic little plastic tree that Popeye gets out every year." Then the programme finished and the adverts began. They were all for children's toys. As Swee' Pee watched them, he grew more and more excited and kept pointing at the TV screen. "Sorry, Swee' Pee," said Olive, "you can't have that . . . that . . . or that! All those toys are much too expensive." Wearily, Olive got up and looked out of the window. The rain was lashing down outside. "This doesn't feel like Christmas," she sighed.

Just then, Popeye came in. He had been out fishing all day and was feeling in a happy mood. The smile soon faded from his face, however, when he saw Olive sitting

miserably on the sofa with Swee' Pea on her lap. "What's up, Olive?" he asked. "Ya looks as if ya's bought a ticket for a Jason Donovan concert and found out it was last week." "It's supposed to be Christmas, Popeye," replied Olive. "We've got no decent tree, no decent presents and look at the weather! What sort of fun is it going to be?" Popeye realised that Olive was right and made for the door immediately. "Ya leaves this ta me, Olive," he said.

Popeye raced down to the bank to draw out some money, but it was closed. "An' it won't be open again fer 3 days," groaned Popeye, reading the notice on the door. Popeye found a few notes in his pockets and sped on to Sweethaven General Store to buy some Christmas goodies. "Sorry, Popeye," said the shopkeeper, "all our stock's sold out. All I have left is three tins of spinach." "I'll take 'em!" grinned Popeye.

Popeye squeezed open the three tins and swallowed the contents, one after another. Then, with power surging through his veins, he sped down to the harbour and jumped into his rowing boat. "Norway here I come!" he cried. Popeye had remembered that the Christmas tree in Trafalgar Square always came from Norway. "If they kin have a big 'un, so kin we!" he guffawed. So, rowing like a mini-tornado, Popeye powered his way across the Atlantic and reached Norway in 5½ minutes. "Must be gittin' old," he muttered, zooming up a fjord. "Last time I did it in 4." In the woods he found a giant fir tree that had been uprooted by some recent storms. He picked it up and held it in front of him. "Now fer a spot o' Scottish-type caber tossin'!" he chortled. With one mighty heave, Popeye launched the tree high into the air and it flew back across the ocean, landing root-first in Popeye's back garden. "Next stop's the North Pole," grinned Popeye, dusting the dirt from his hands.

Popeye whizzed through the icy Arctic waters, heading for the land of the midnight sun. If any icebergs got in his way, he just smashed them to pieces with his fists. Soon, Santa Claus's toy factory came into view. Of course, Santa himself was out delivering presents, but his elves were still hard at work making next year's toys. They were having to work by hand because the biggest toy-making machine had broken down. So Popeye got it going again by twirling the main cog-wheel with his little finger and produced enough toys to fulfil next year's orders. The elves were so grateful that they gave Popeye a sack full of presents and a red Father Christmas outfit that Santa had grown out of. "Ta, muchly," laughed Popeye. "Ho, ho, ho!"

With the big bag of gifts weighing down his little boat, Popeye made his way back across the Atlantic. When he reached Sweethaven, it was still raining. "I knows how ta make the weather a bit more seasonal," chuckled Popeye. Racing to the top of a nearby mountain, Popeye took an enormous deep breath and began to blow at the clouds. They floated upwards to where the air was colder, and the rain that was falling began to fall as snow. Soon, the whole of Sweethaven was covered in a blanket of soft snow – and the rain clouds had all disappeared, leaving a clear sky full of twinkling stars! "I yam dreamin' of a white Christmas," sang Popeye as he made his way home.

Meanwhile, indoors, Olive and Swee' Pea had fallen asleep in front of the TV. Popeye woke them gently and told them to put their hats and coats on. Then he led his companions out into the garden. Olive's eyes grew wide with surprise and Swee' Pea clapped his hands delightedly at the sight that met their eyes. Popeye had decorated the Christmas tree with tinsel, coloured balls and candles. Beside the tree was the big sack of presents, and all around the crisp snow gleamed white while the stars shone down from the clear sky above. "Oh, Popeye," gasped Olive, "it's like Fairyland!"



Everything looked set for the happiest Christmas ever. Then, suddenly, Olive looked troubled again. "You've done all this for us, Popeye," she cried, "but Swee' Pea and I don't have anything nice for you." Popeye led his friends indoors and pointed to the pile of tins in the kitchen cupboard. "As long as I's got me spinach," he chuckled, "I yam the happiest man in the world!"

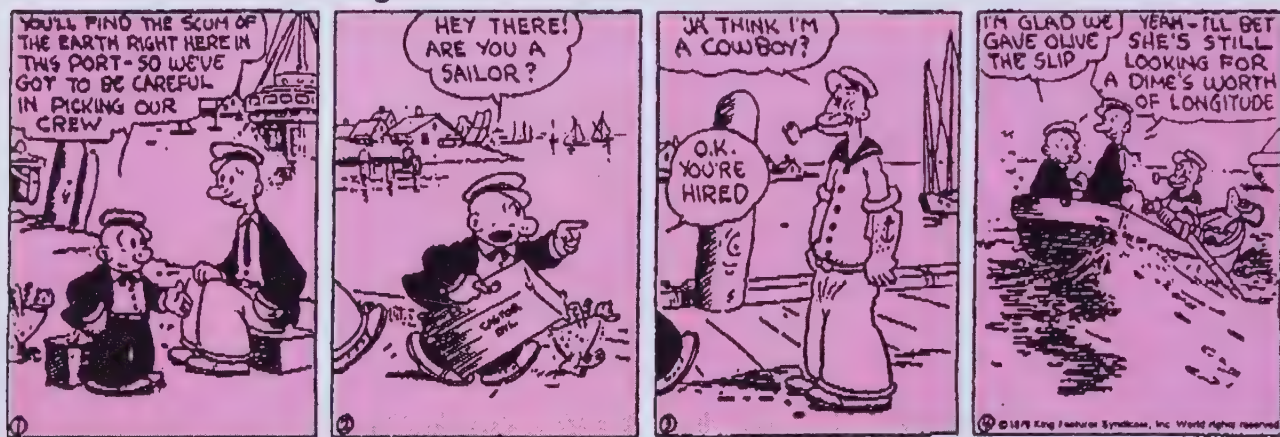


POPEYE

A Potted Biography



Popeye was created by Elzie Segar, an American newspaper cartoonist. In 1919 Segar began drawing his famous 'Thimble Theatre' strip with a cast of characters that included Olive Oyl, her brother Castor Oyl and Olive's boyfriend, Ham Gravy. Popeye himself did not appear in the strip until 10 years later (January 17th, 1929, to be exact). He was introduced as an odd-looking sailor hired by Olive Oyl and her friends to crew a boat they had bought. Popeye's introduction was an instant success. The old salt gripped the imagination of the American public and, before very long, he was the star of the strip and a household name throughout the world.



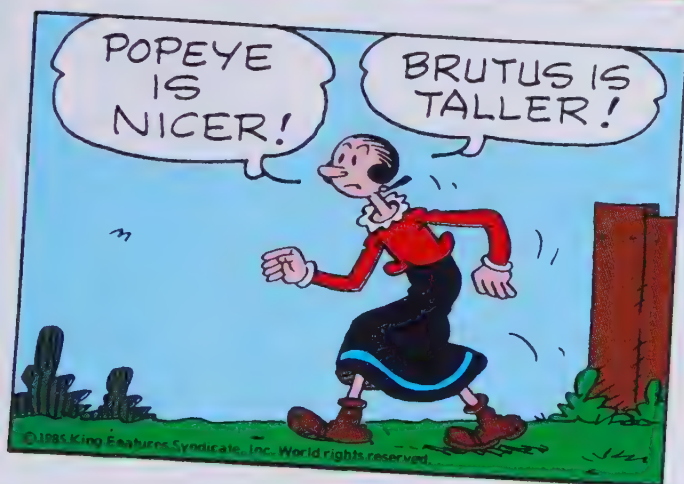
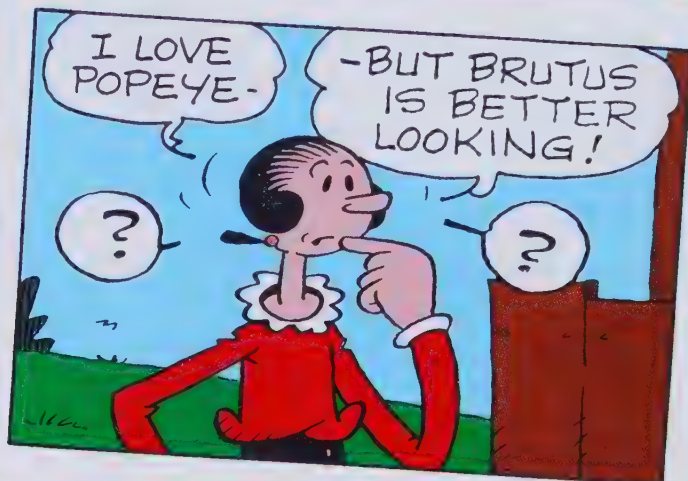
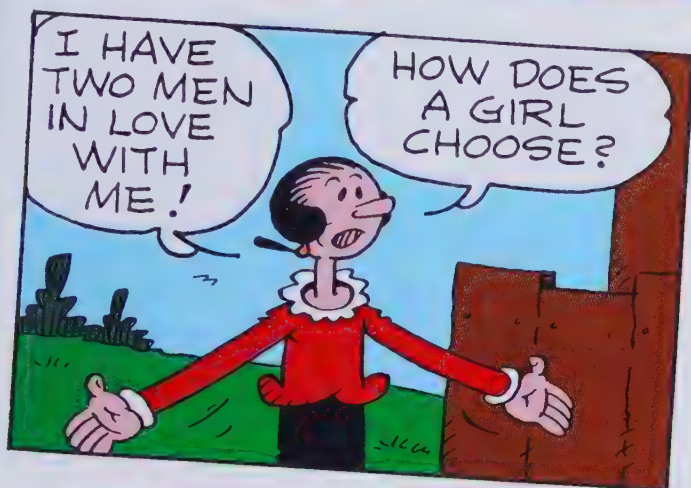
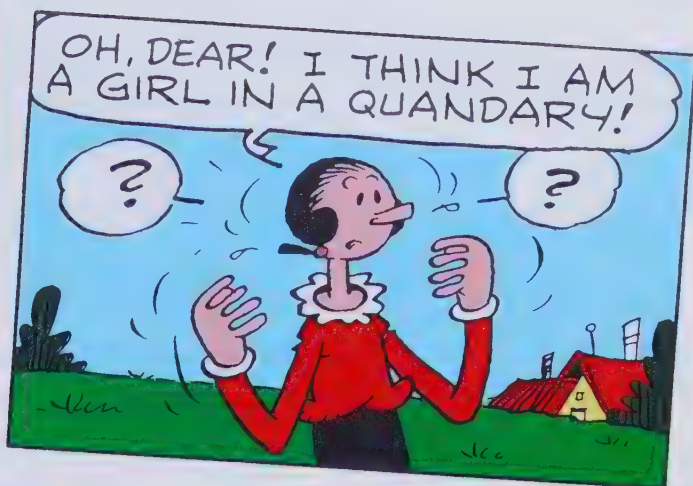
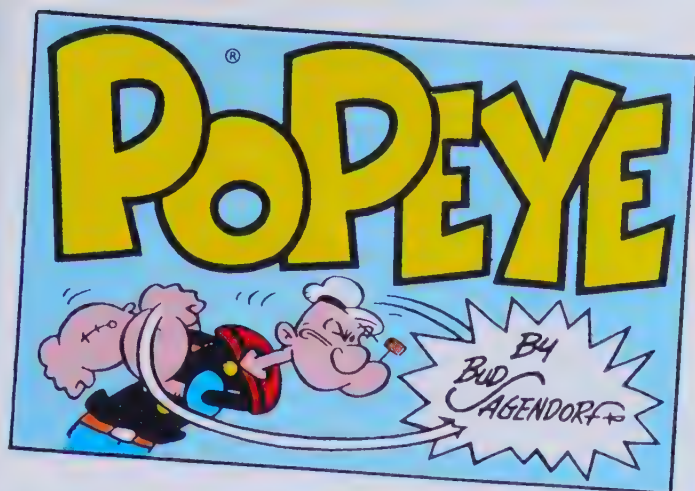
Elzie Segar died in 1938, but his cast of colourful characters led by his one-eyed, spinach-eating sailorman lived on. Other cartoonists took over the strip and, today, Popeye is drawn by Bud Sagendorf, one-time assistant to Segar. Speaking of his early years, Sagendorf recalls:

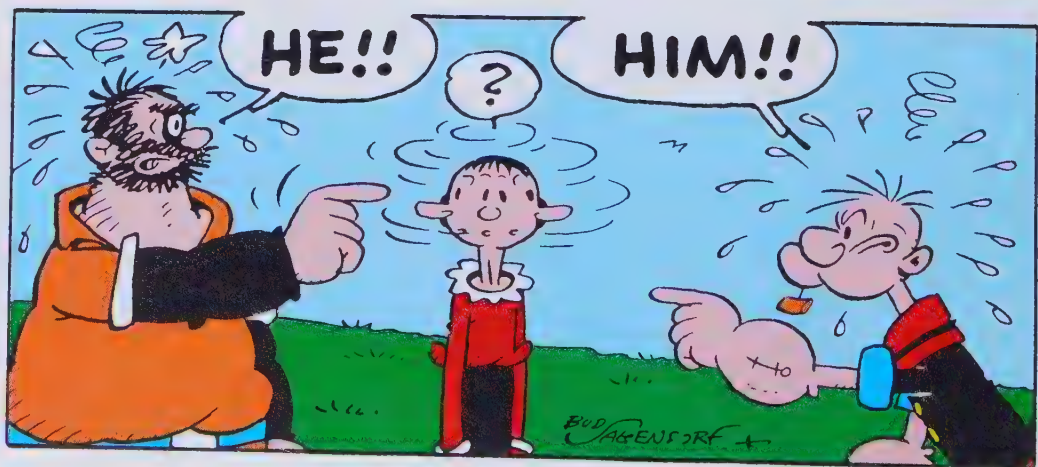
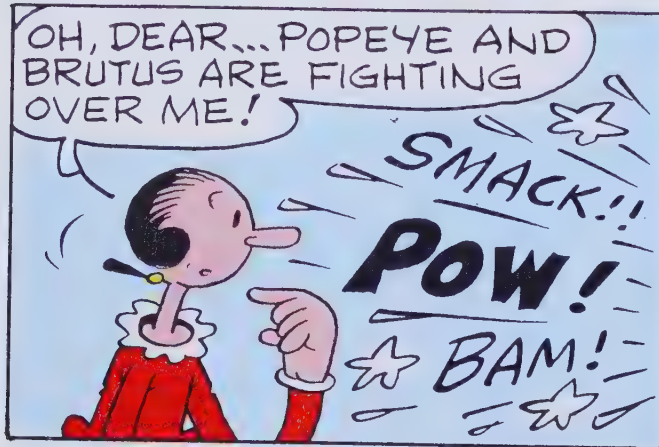
"I had the fun of going through the labour pains of the birth of many of the wonderful characters, Swee' Pea, Eugene the Jeep, Alice the Goon, Poop-deck Pappy, to name a few. Segar was a fun boss as well as a kind and patient teacher. Even when deadlines were tight, there was always time to explain to his green assistant how and why he was doing a particular thing in the writing or drawing."

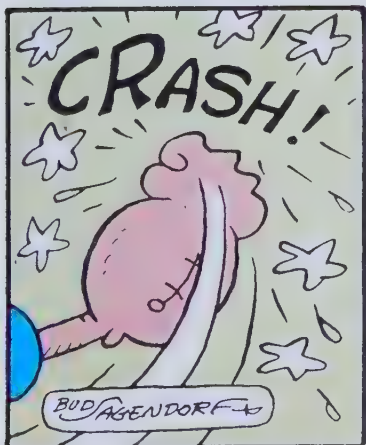
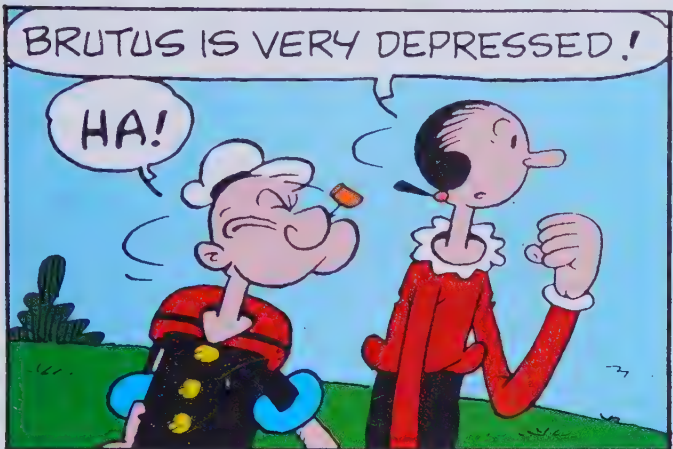
Throughout his own, long cartooning life, Bud Sagendorf has been assisted by his wife, Nadia, who often colours the strips and contributes to the storyline.

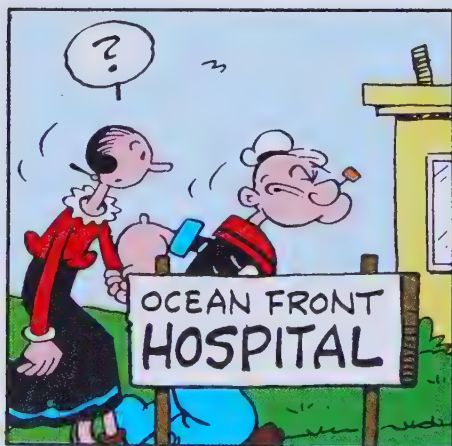
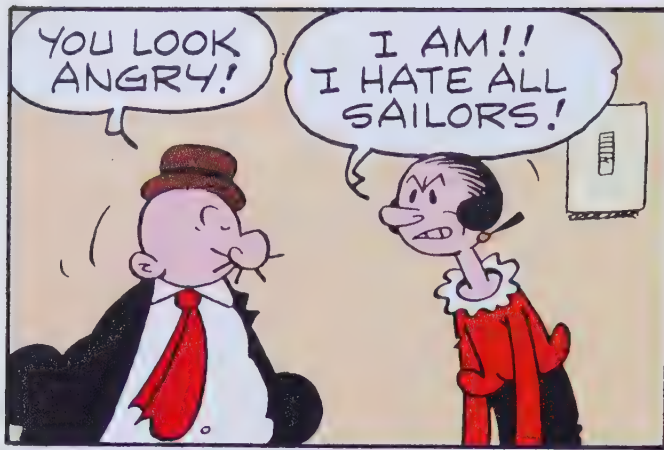
As well as his long-running cartoon strip, which now appears in over 250 different newspapers around the world every day, Popeye has also appeared in a variety of guises over the years. Under licence from King Features Syndicate in New York, the character has appeared in comics and books, countless cartoons for the cinema and television and in motion pictures, the most recent of which starred Robin Williams as Popeye. In addition to all this, you can buy more than 1,000 products which carry Popeye's picture – everything from pencils to pyjamas!

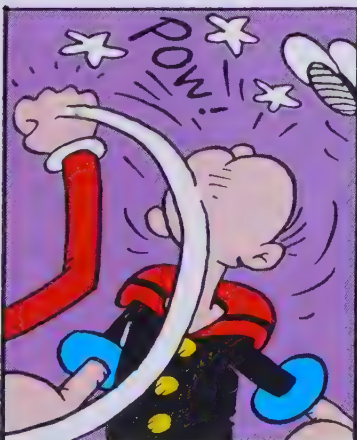
To what does Popeye owe his enduring popularity and success? Humour, brilliant inventiveness and – of course – spinach!











SALTY DOGS



Who's the world's best-known sailor? Popeye, of course! But there are other brave and hardy seafarers who are also household names, so here's a quiz to test your knowledge of famous sailors, past and present.

1. Sir Walter Raleigh, the Elizabethan adventurer who introduced potatoes and tobacco to Britain from America, is best remembered for something else that he did. What was it?

- (a) He invented the bicycle
- (b) He placed his cloak over a muddy puddle so that Queen Elizabeth 1st could cross the street without getting her feet dirty.

2. Edward Heath, Prime Minister of Britain from 1970 to 1974, is also an expert yachtsman.

True or false?

3. Admiral Nelson, commander of the British fleet at the Battle of Trafalgar, was mortally wounded by a bullet as he stood on the deck of his flagship, HMS Victory. What were his famous dying words?

- (a) Kiss me, Hardy
- (b) God Save The King
- (c) Goodbye

4. Can you complete the following sentence?

The first European to sail to Australia and New Zealand was CAPTAIN ----.

5. What is the name of the sailor in the stories, "The Arabian Nights"?

(Clue: his name sounds as if he is very naughty!)



6. What was Sir Francis Drake doing when the Spanish invasion fleet, the Armada, was first sighted in 1588?

- (a) Sleeping
- (b) Getting married
- (c) Playing bowls on Plymouth Ho.

8. In the Bible, what is the name of the sailor who is swallowed by a whale?

7. Christopher Columbus was the first person to sail across the Atlantic and discover America.

True or false?

9. Which of these names is the odd one out?

- (a) Ferdinand Magellan
- (b) Naomi James
- (c) Captain Pugwash
- (d) Robin Knox Johnston

10. Who sailed across The Sea Of Tranquillity?

(Clue: be careful! It's a trick question!)

Answers

1. b
2. True
3. a
4. COOK
5. Sinbad The Sailor
6. c (He is said to have insisted on finishing the game before setting off to fight.)
7. False. The Vikings are now known to have made the voyage many centuries before Columbus.
8. Jonah
9. c (Captain Pugwash is a cartoon character; the others are real people who have sailed around the world.)
10. Nobody. It's the name of a huge crater on the moon.

STRONG TO THE FINISH



What does Popeye love
and most children hate?

(They usually push it to the side of their plate.)
It's packed full of goodness – vitamins and iron,
When Popeye swallows some he grows as
strong as a lion!

So what **is** this stuff that makes him strong to
the finish?

The answer, of course, is green-leaf SPINACH!

To help overcome most people's aversion to 'yukky old spinach', here
are a couple of tasty recipes which serve Popeye's favourite food in a different
and exciting way.

EGGS FLORENTINE (Poached eggs on spinach)

$\frac{3}{4}$ kgs (1½ lbs) spinach
50 g (2 oz) Cheddar cheese
25 g (1 oz) butter

4 eggs
Salt
Freshly ground black pepper
Pinch of grated nutmeg

Wash the spinach and remove the stalks. Place in a large saucepan with
a little salt, but do not add any more water. Heat gently until the juice starts to
flow from the spinach, then cover and simmer slowly for 5-10 minutes. When
spinach is tender, drain and chop. Rinse out the saucepan and return the
chopped spinach with the butter, nutmeg and a little black pepper. Keep warm
over a very gentle heat.

Meanwhile, lightly poach the eggs. (A proper egg-poacher is the safest
way, but it can be done by breaking the eggs into some gently boiling water
laced with vinegar – if you're careful!) Put the spinach into an oven-proof serving
dish and place the poached eggs on top. Sprinkle with the grated Cheddar
cheese and pop under a preheated grill for a couple of minutes to melt and
brown. Serve immediately.



SAG GOSHT (Mild beef and spinach curry)

250 g (8 oz) packet frozen spinach	2 medium-sized onions
1 kg (1½-2 lbs) chuck steak	1 clove of garlic
2 small cartons of natural yoghurt	25 g (1 oz/2 tablespoons) curry powder
	Vegetable oil for frying

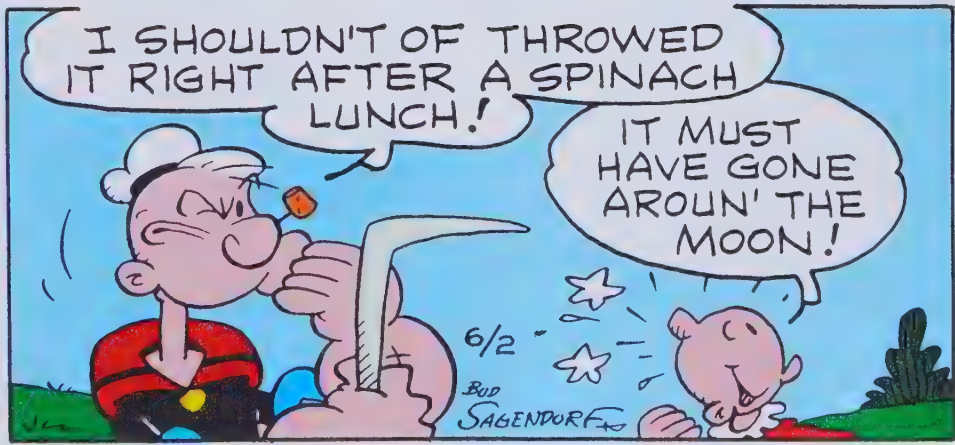
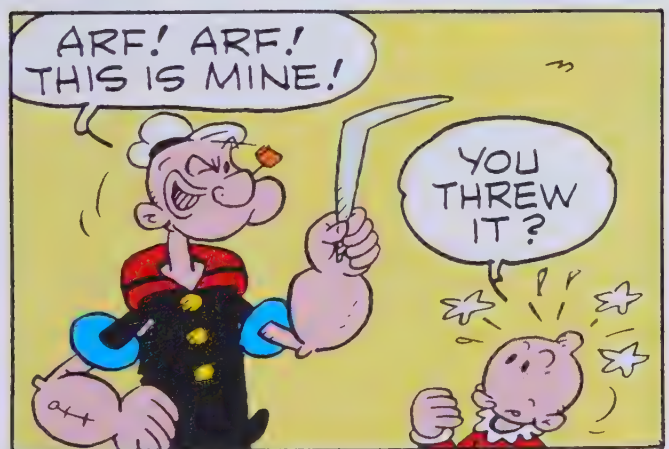
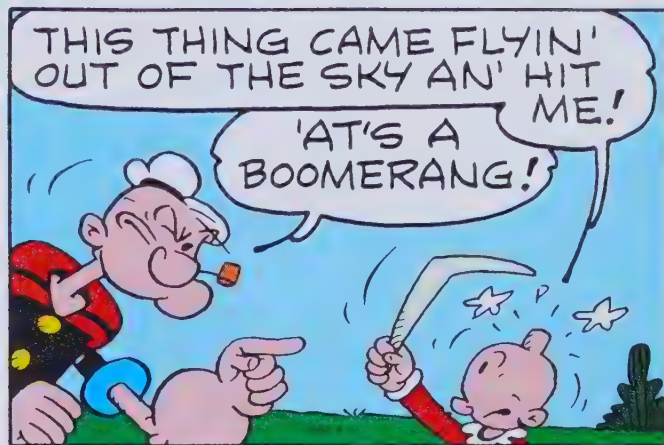
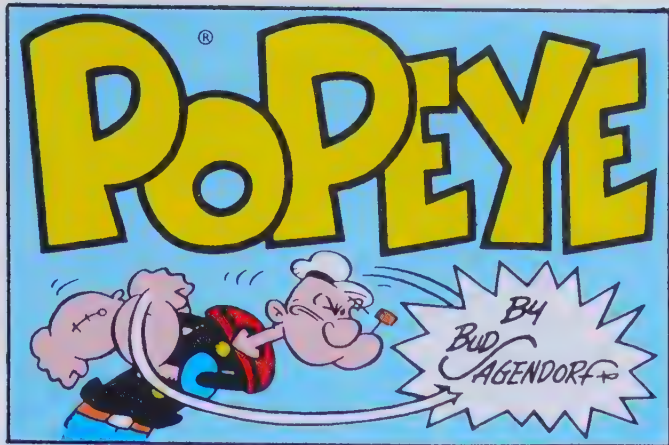
First of all, thaw the frozen spinach and dry it out by heating gently over a low flame. Place to one side. Pour a little oil into an ovenproof casserole dish and heat on the top of the stove. Chop the onions and garlic and fry slowly until the onions become soft and transparent. Cut the meat into cubes, discarding any fat, and add to the onions and garlic. Fry until brown on all sides. Add the curry powder, followed by the spinach, and gradually stir in one of the cartons of yoghurt.

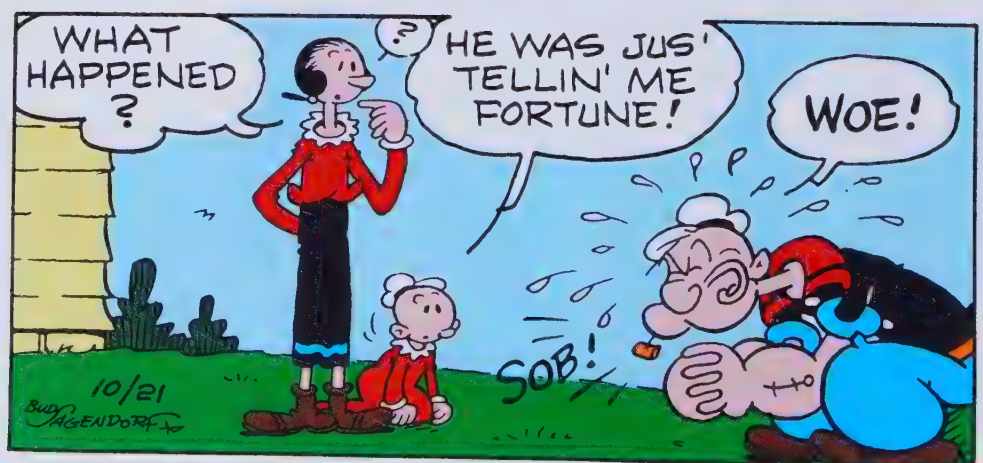
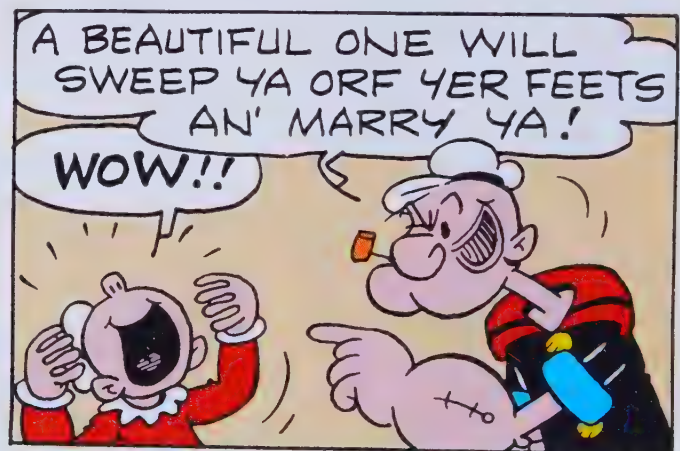
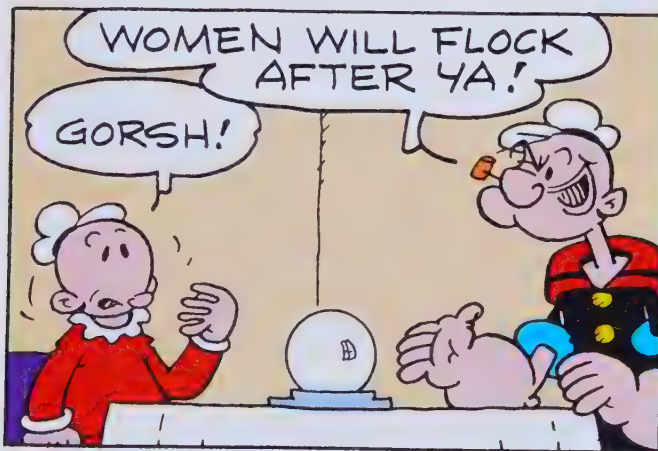
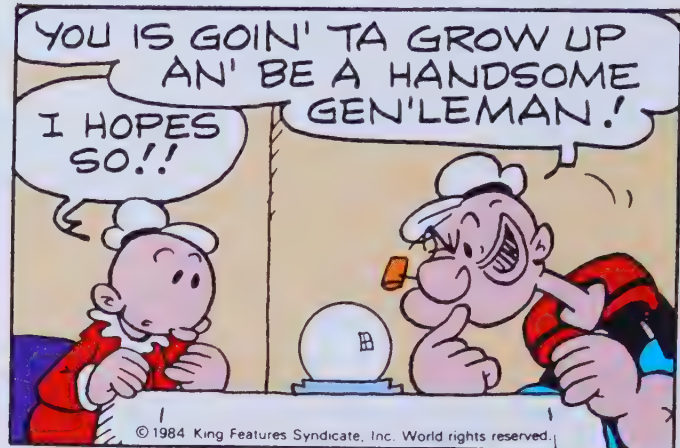
Cover the casserole dish and place in a warm oven (160°C/325°F/Gas Mark 3) for about 2 hours. If the curry becomes too dry during this time, add a little water – but not too much! When the meat is tender, stir in the second carton of yoghurt just before serving. Eat with plain boiled rice, mango chutney and puppodums.

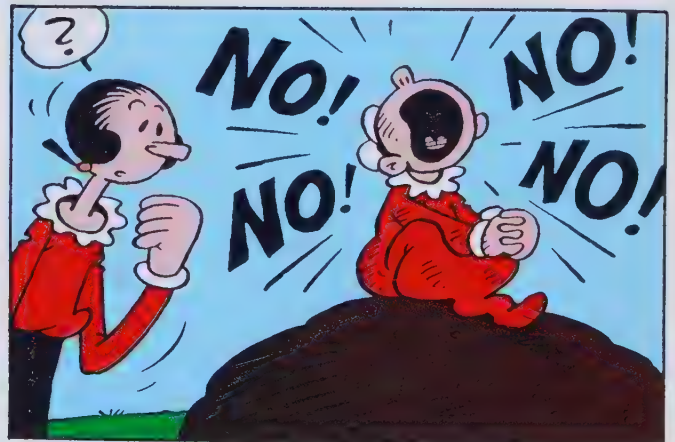


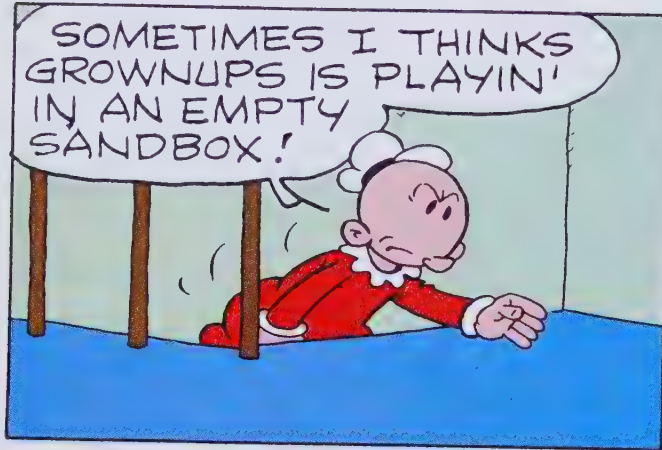
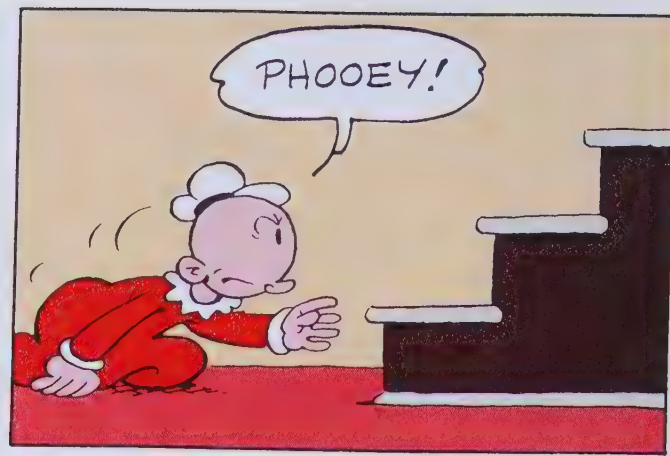
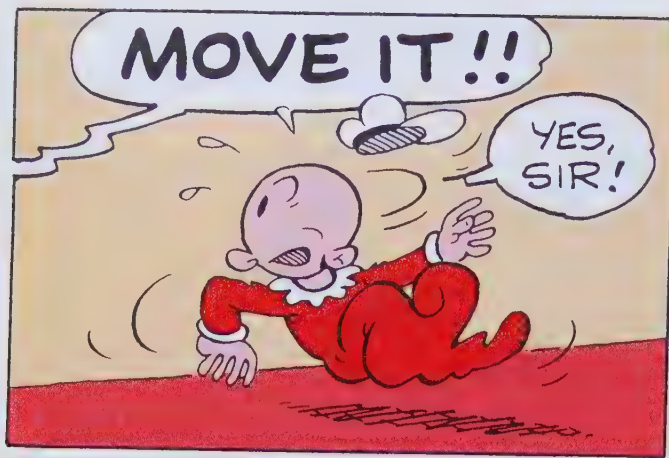


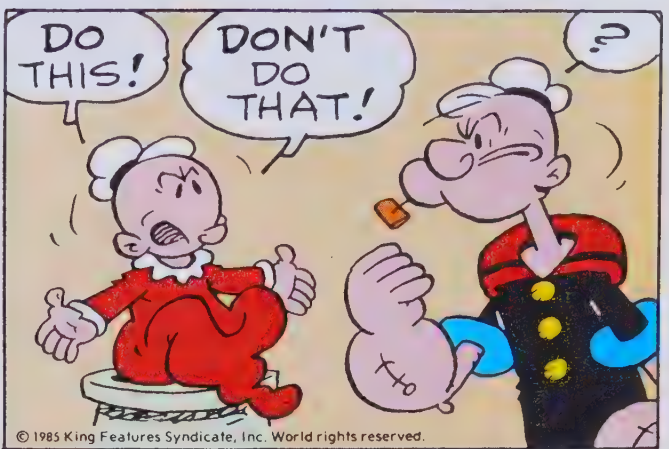
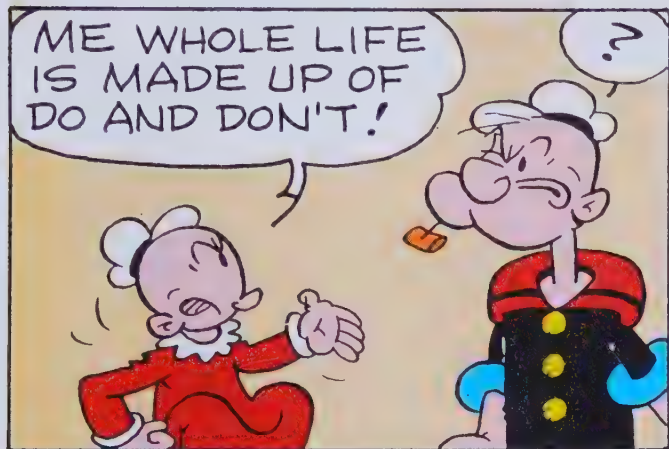
DON'T YA RECKON BRUTUS LOOKS COOL?











POPEYE'S PIZZLE PARADE No. 2



1 Popeye has chosen 6 words which begin with the first 3 letters of his name. Can you complete the words?

Eaten at the cinema	POP - - - -
A red flower	POP - -
Toy that fires corks	POP - - -
Fastener for clothes	POP - - -
People who live in a place	POP - - - - -
Liked or admired by others	POP - - - -

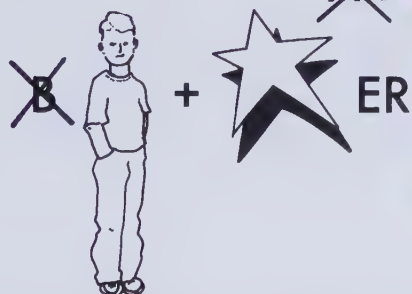
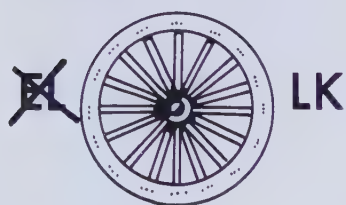
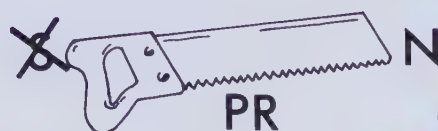
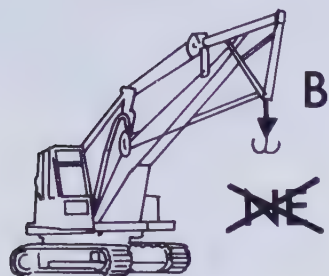
2 Using the code below, find the name of Olive's favourite Beatles song.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
A	D	E	I	L	N	O	S	U	V	Y

	5	5		11	7	9
6	3	3	2		4	8
5	7	10	3			



3 Brutus loves seafood. Can you work out 6 different items on his seafood platter?



4 Olive says Popeye needs a healthier lifestyle. He should give up smoking and take more exercise. Can you help Popeye to change his PIPE into a BIKE by altering one letter at a time to make a new word?

P I P E

.....

.....

.....

B I K E



Answers
1. POPCORN
POPPY
POPCUN
POPPER
POPULATION
POPULAR

2. ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE
PRAWN
WHEELK
OYSTER

4. PIPE
RIPE
RIDE
BIDE
BIKE

Mysteries of the Sea

The sea holds many mysteries, but these two are perhaps the most famous . . .



GHOST SHIP

In November 1872, a wooden sailing ship called the *Mary Celeste* set out from New York harbour with a cargo of oil and raw alcohol bound for Genoa in Italy. Her captain, Benjamin Briggs, was an experienced sailor and part-owner of the ship. He took with him his wife, his two-year-old daughter Sophia and a 7-man crew.

Two days later, a second ship called the *Dei Gratia* left New York for Gibraltar in the Mediterranean. Her master, Captain Morehouse, was an old friend of Captain Briggs. Morehouse did not expect to see Briggs again for several months, but four weeks into the Atlantic crossing the *Mary Celeste* was sighted on the horizon. As Captain Morehouse approached, he noticed that the sails of his friend's ship were not properly set and she was drifting aimlessly with the wind and tide. What was going on?

Morehouse signalled to the *Mary Celeste* but received no reply. So he sailed closer and hailed the strangely silent ship. Still no answer. So Captain Morehouse ordered 3 of his men to lower a boat and investigate. As they clambered aboard the *Mary Celeste*, no sound greeted the men's ears other than the creaking of the masts and the lapping of the sea. The ship was completely deserted!

A thorough search of the vessel only served to deepen the mystery. The ship was perfectly seaworthy. The cargo was untouched. Captain Briggs's cabin was completely undisturbed and his wife and baby's belongings were still in their trunks. Only the ship's papers and rowing boat were missing. And there

was no sign of fire, disturbance or disaster. So where had everyone gone? What had caused the crew of the Mary Celeste to abandon ship – obviously at a moment's notice – in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean? Many different theories have been put forward, but none have been proved. Nor were Captain Briggs and his family and crew ever heard of again. To this day, nobody has been able to explain the baffling mystery of the 'ghost ship', Mary Celeste.



DANGER ZONE

The notorious Bermuda Triangle is a section of the North Atlantic in which over 50 ships and 20 aircraft have mysteriously disappeared. The triangle covers an area of nearly 4 million square kilometres (about 1½ million square miles) and strange things have been reported to happen inside it for over 100 years. Like the Mary Celeste, some ships have been found abandoned for no apparent reason. Other ships have transmitted distress signals and have then disappeared without trace. The most famous case was the loss of the American submarine Scorpion in May, 1968. This modern, nuclear-powered vessel suddenly lost contact with the rest of the world and was eventually located on the sea bed several months later with no reason evident as to why she had sunk. Also, in the air, 5 American bombers from Fort Lauderdale Naval Air Station in Florida were lost and the rescue-mission that set out to look for them also disappeared! No trace of any of the planes has ever been found, despite an intensive and widespread search.

Again, various theories have been advanced to explain the disappearances within the Bermuda Triangle, none are satisfactory and most are too far-fetched to even be believable! The whole area remains a mysterious danger zone.





BASEBALL!



DON'T I MAKE A PRETTY PITCHER?

Who Loves Ya, Baby?

"Wassamatter wiv ya, Olive?" asked Popeye.

"Nothing!" replied Olive, quickly.

"Yes, there is!" retorted Popeye. "Ever since we arrived at this place, ya's bin moonin' around like a gob-smacked goldfish! What's up?"

"Nothing!" answered Olive, firmly. "Nothing! Nothing! Nothing!"

Popeye and Olive Oyl were on holiday. They had pooled their savings and treated themselves to a luxury hotel on a beautiful tropical island. Now they were swimming in the clear, blue sea with the sun blazing down from a cloudless sky above. But Olive was not happy. "Somethin's a-botherin' ya, Olive," insisted Popeye. "Will ya kindly tell me what it is?" "Well, if you must know," snapped Olive, "it's this darned rubber ring! I don't like wearing it when we go swimming!"

Popeye watched in amazement as Olive took off the rubber ring and flung it onto the beach. They were way out of their depth and Olive, not being a good swimmer, soon began to struggle. "Help!" she shouted. "Someone save me!" Popeye was not far away and he started forwards to help his girlfriend. But he found himself pushed out of the way by a muscle-bound figure with blond hair and a chin that looked like a block of granite. "The lifeguard!" gasped Popeye. "Olive must be sweet on 'im!"

Olive thrashed about in the water, yelling, until the lifeguard reached her. Then she went limp in his arms and allowed herself to be carried back to the beach, swooning and fluttering her eyelids helplessly.

"Thanks for rescuing me, Mr Lifeguard," she whispered.

"The name's Hunk," replied the lifeguard.

"Thanks for rescuing me, Hunk," said Olive.

"Don't mention it, ma'am," smiled Hunk. "For you, I'd dive to the bottom of the deepest ocean to fetch a single pearl!"



Meanwhile, Popeye had clambered out of the sea and stood looking on in disbelief. "Olive!" he exclaimed, taking one step forwards, "I thought you was my girlfriend!" "Not any more," sniffed Olive, walking off with the lifeguard. "Most of the time you neglect me. Hunk's my boyfriend now!" "Huh! I ain't a-standin' fer this!" snorted Popeye, marching after the lovey-dovey couple and tapping Hunk firmly on the shoulder. "Ya reckons ya's a tough-guy, eh?" he shouted. "Well, let's see about that!"

Popeye challenged Hunk to a running race. "Right round the island," he yelled, "an' the last one back's a cissy!" Popeye set off like a miniature whirlwind, but Hunk followed at a leisurely pace. "You'd better get a move on," warned Olive. "Popeye's a fast runner, especially when he's got his wild up!" "Don't worry about me, sweetheart," beamed Hunk. "I know a little short cut." So while Popeye was storming round the outside of the island, the cunning lifeguard nipped across the middle and was back way ahead of his rival. "What kept you, sailor boy?" sniggered Hunk. "Ya cheat!" spluttered Popeye. "I challenge ya to a surfen' contest instead. Then I kin keep my eyes on ya!"

The two men hired surfboards and strode down to the sea. "After you," grinned Hunk, indicating a big, rolling wave in a particular corner of the bay. Popeye jumped on his surfboard and began riding the wave like an expert. Then he notice a large, black fin following him. Next moment, a huge, man-eating shark reared up out of the water and took a bite out of his board! Popeye tumbled into the water and just managed to scramble ashore in time. "Haw, haw! What a wipe-out!" guffawed Hunk, speeding in on the opposite side of the bay. "Ya knew that big fish was waitin' fer his dinner over there!" stormed Popeye. "A good surfer always knows the best place to surf!" chortled Hunk.

By now, Popeye was feeling really angry. "I challenges ya to a coconut-throwin' contest!" he roared. "An' if ya kin git a coconut to travel further than me, ya's won Olive!" Saying that, Popeye picked up a coconut, flexed his enormous arm-muscles and threw it miles out to sea. Hunk, however, fetched a rope and lassoed the top of the coconut tree. Then he bent the tree right down, cut the rope and sent a huge coconut almost as far as the horizon! "I got my coconut to travel further than yours," he sniffed, haughtily. "So Olive's mine!" Popeye sloped away, defeated. Hunk gave Olive a kiss on the cheek. "See you this evening, sweetheart," he beamed.

Later that afternoon, Olive was sitting by the pool, dreaming of her handsome new boyfriend, when she heard a kerfuffle on the beach. Hunk had dived in and rescued a flaxen-haired beauty in a bikini. "Thanks for rescuing me, Hunk," smiled the girl. "Don't mention it, ma'am," said Hunk. "For you, I'd dive to the bottom of the deepest ocean for a single pearl!"



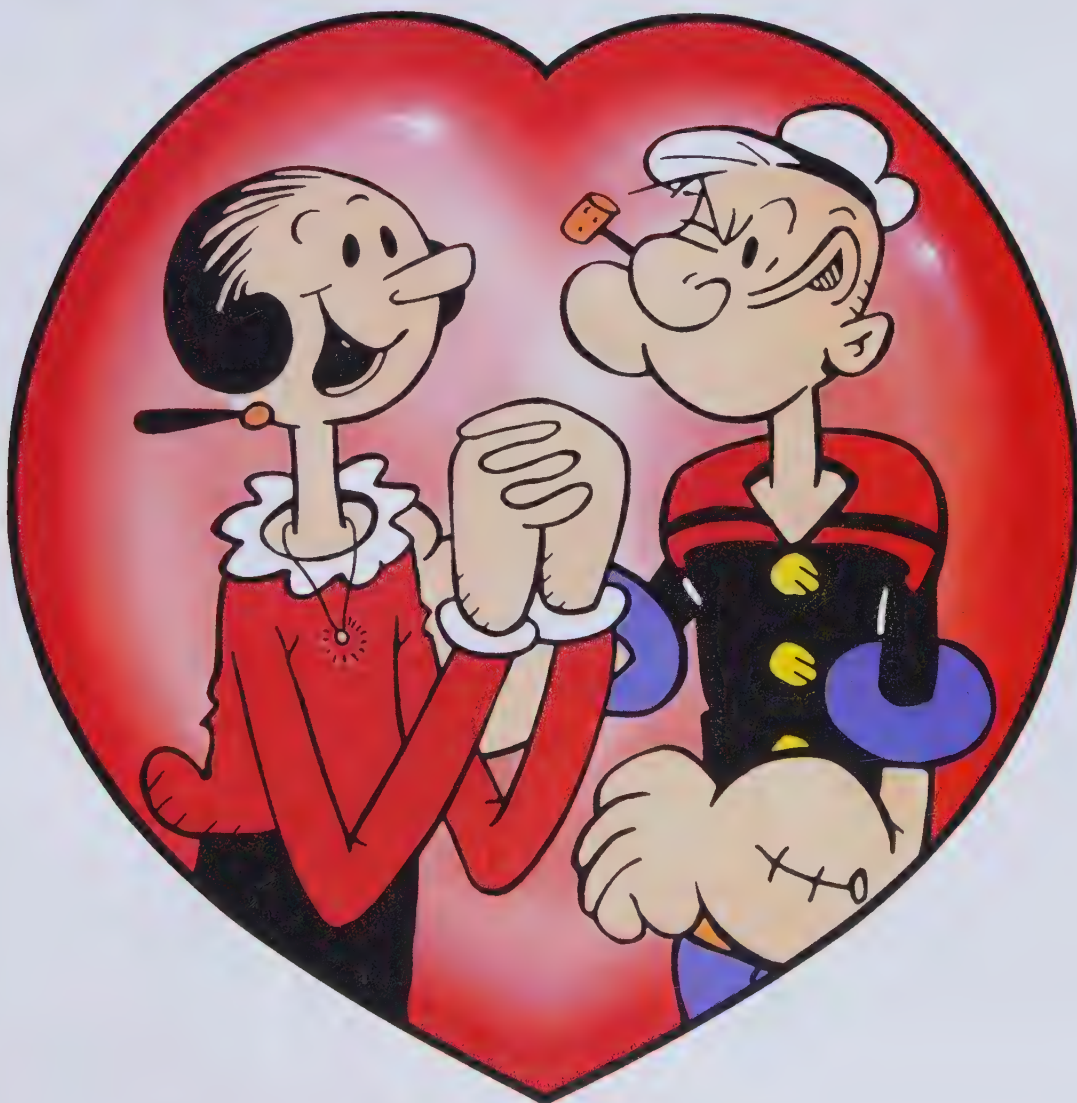
Olive could hardly believe her ears. "You silver-tongued, two-timing rat!" she snorted, storming down the beach. "I bet you say that to all the girls." "Of course I do," grinned Hunk, slipping the blonde-girl's arm through his. "See ya sometime, big-feet!" As Olive stood there, dissolving into tears, a slimy-looking creature began to emerge from the sea. "It's a sea-monster!" shrieked Olive. "Don't talks so daft," replied a familiar voice. Then the strange creature shook himself and several strands of seaweed fell onto the sand, revealing Popeye. "I've got somethin' fer ya, Olive," he grinned.

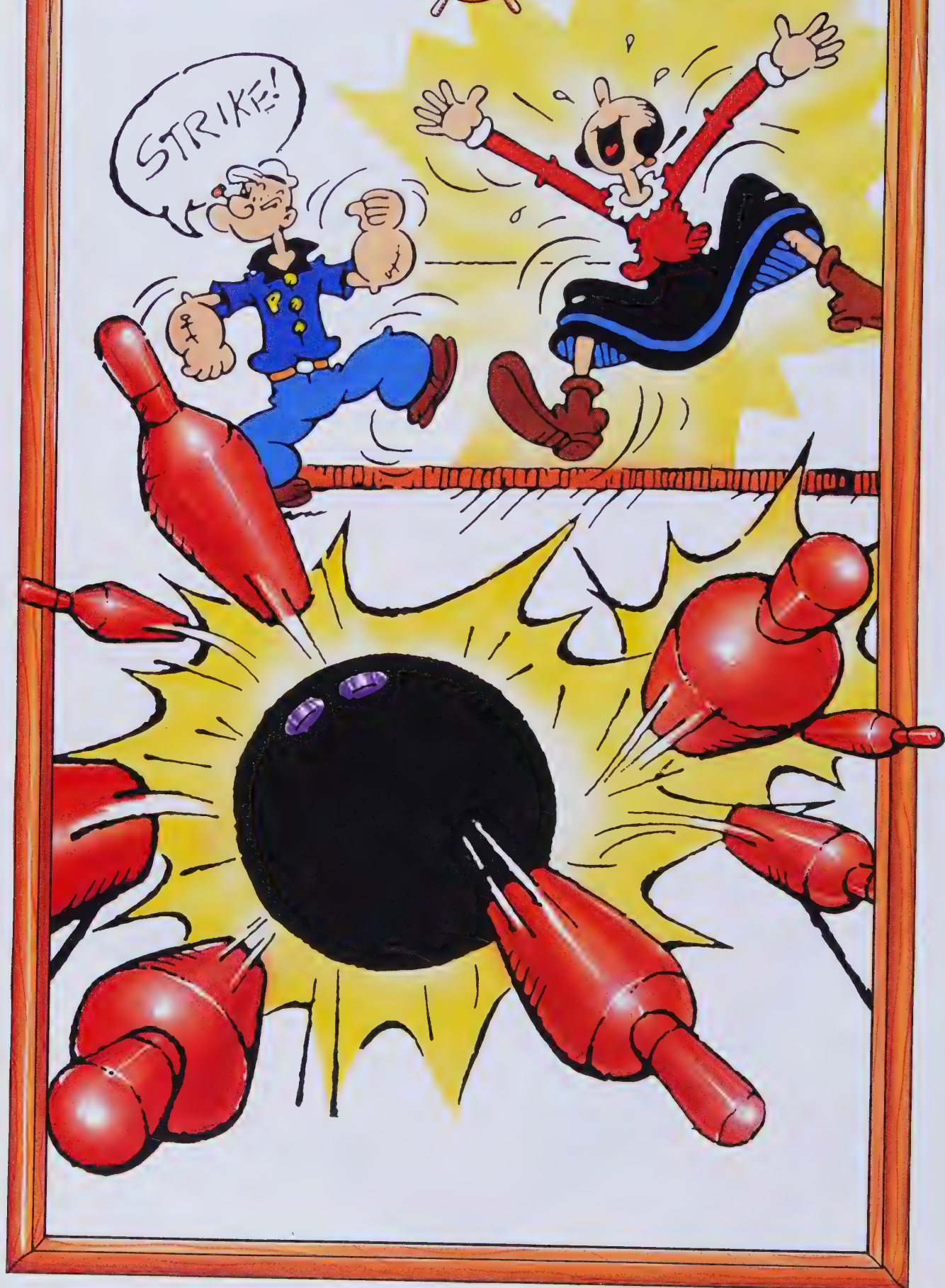
Popeye held out an oyster shell. Inside was the most beautiful pearl that Olive had ever seen. "Where did you get it from?" she gasped. "The deepest part of the ocean of course," replied Popeye. "I ate a tin o' me spinach, went fer a quick swim an' fetched ya this. I'm gonna have it made into a necklace what ya kin wears around ya neck."

Popeye was as good as his word. When the happy holiday-makers returned home, he took the pearl to the Sweethaven jeweller's shop where it was turned into a beautiful, sparkling necklace.

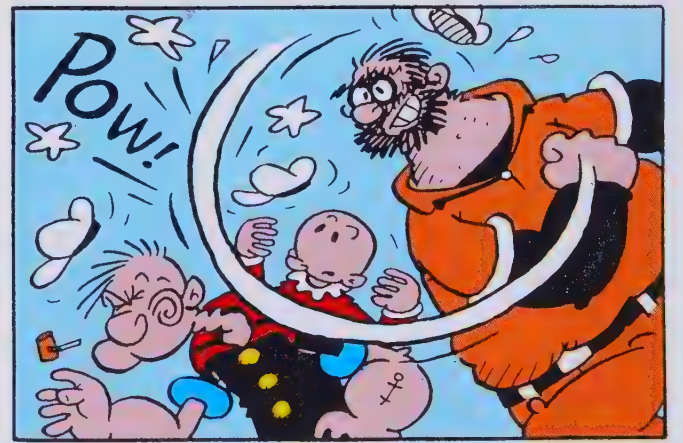
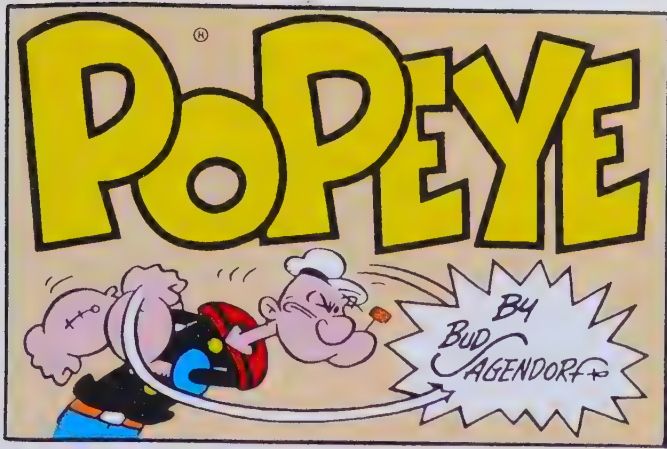
"Oh, Popeye," beamed Olive, "You're my hero!"

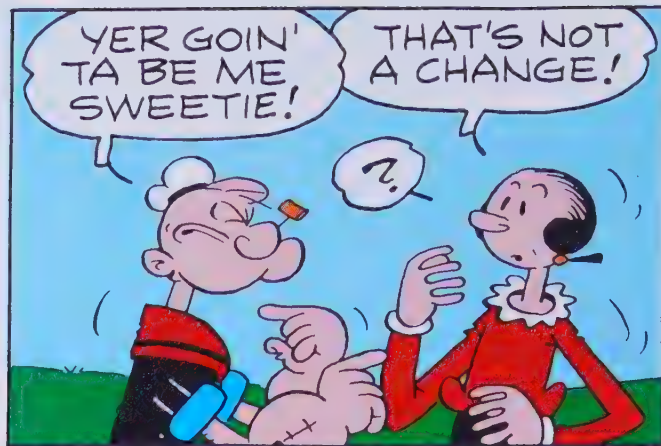
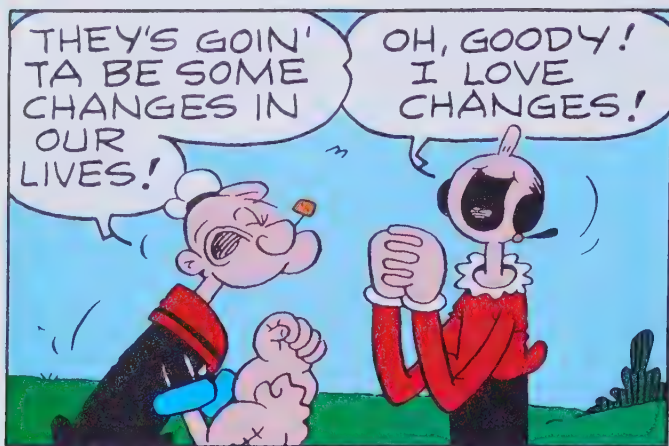
"No, I'm not," laughed Popeye, "I'm ya sailor man!"





I GITS MORE STRIKES THAN THE GOVERNMENT!

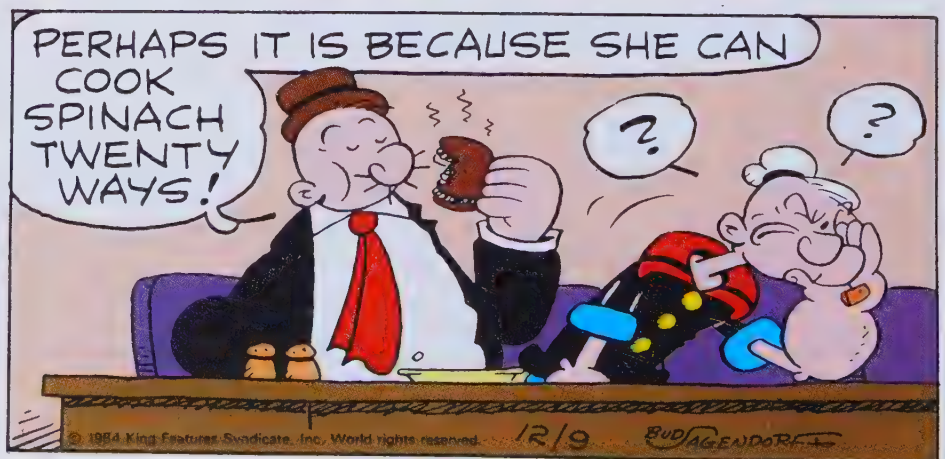
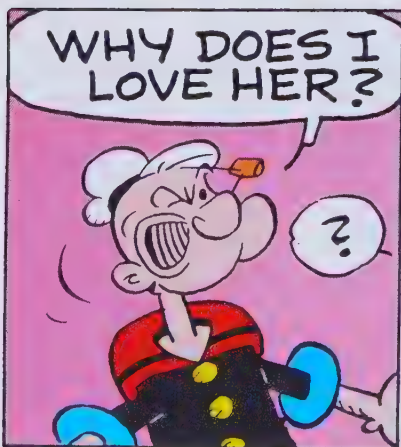
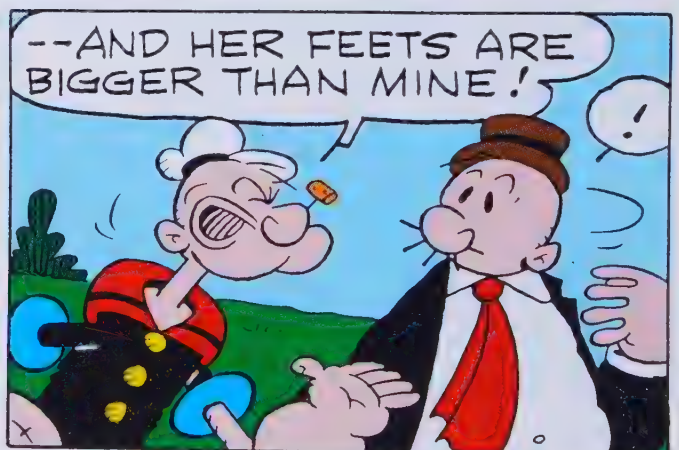


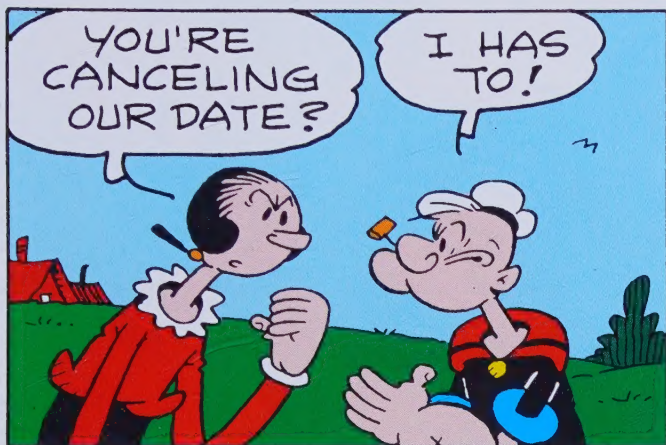
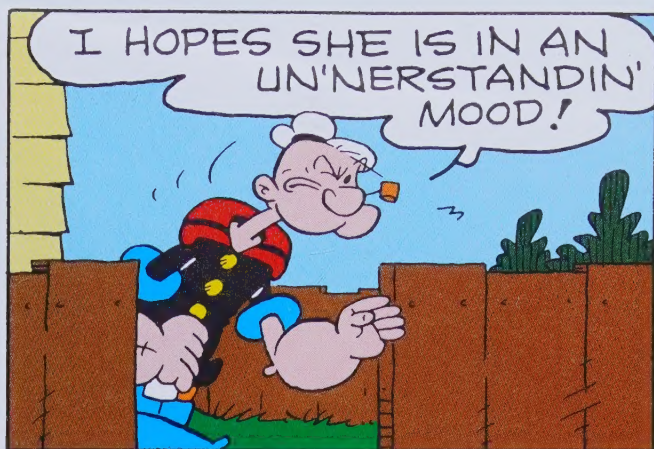
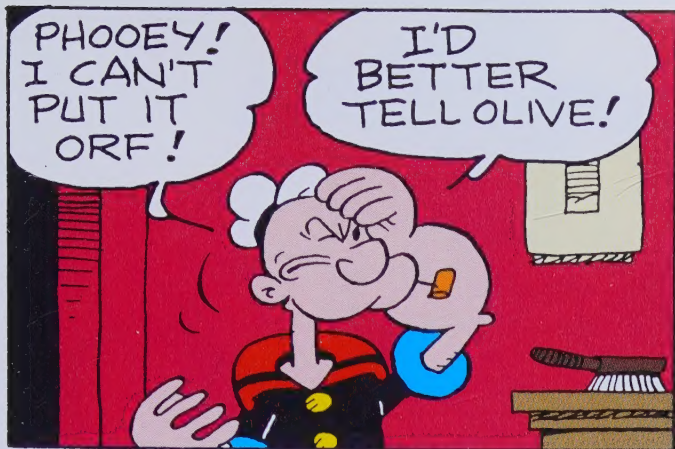


CRASH!















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